THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, JANUARY 2, 1919 VOL. XXXII. NO. 1

OF LOAN DRIVE

$226 Per cribed on Loan

PER CENT

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332	35350
894	75300
	346850
	8750
	50
722	118000
616	140150
510	112000
348	44300
359	39750
1018	164200
760	114000
1259	200800
2604	606350
300	33000
610	40050
	19000
	2650
21	24500
3	2550
	800
20	17550
	50
36	31150
	500
	450
	550
County.	1200
1660	3523900

Seek To Aga Place Tax Collectors On Job

Amendment of new tax law which became effectively 1, 19 abolishing the office of ship collector and placing the duty ax collection upon the county treas , will sought before the next sion of e legislature. This was ored at e annual convention of the ois Co y Treasurs convention hich ened at ington Tuy, wi nearly county in tate represented. ambiguous feat of the new law puzzling the urers, and they some modions. is proto appoint mittee from the ation which confe with legve committe Springfield.

Care of Telephone.

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Lake County's Share in War Work

As the year of 1918 has drawn to a close, and as with the possing of this year we also view the passing of the war, it is only fitting that we should pause for a moment and ponder on the part that Lake, our own county, has taken in the world's great conflict.

First, it has contributed 1692 of its sons to the army, 934 from district No. 1 and 758 from district No. 2 of which Antioch is a part. There were also 170 men released by the draft boards in order that they might enlist in the navy, 20 of this number was from the first and 150 from the second district.

There is an estimate that there are at least 250 men in the county below the draft age who voluntarily enlisted in the army and navy.

The total amount of money subscribed in the county on the four Liberty loans amounted to $9,099,850 made up as follows:

First Liberty Loan	$ 944,050
Second Liberty Loan	1,683,950
Third Liberty Loan	2,338,799
Fourth Liberty Loan	4,133,150

In War Savings stamps sales the county reached a total of $1,355,512.07 listed as follows:

Purchased up to June 1	$167,607.52
Purchased during drive in June	72,636.28
Purchased up to Sept. 1	424,615.07
Purchased during Pershing drive in September	73,650.35

Approximately total subscriptions to united war work campaign in Lake county outside of Highland Park, Lake Forest and Lake Bluff was $102,500.

This fund was divided among the following:

Young Men's Christian Association.
Young Woman's Christian Association.
National Catholic War Council.
Jewish Welfare Board.
War Camp Community Service.
American Library Association.
Salvation Army.

The drive in the fall of 1917 for "Y," in Lake county including Lake Forest and Highland Park, $70,000.

Salvation Army drive, summer of 1918, $12,175.00.

Knights Columbus drive winter of 1917-18, $2400.

Total for the four drives, $180,075.

Besides these amounts large sums have been raised for the benefit of the Red Cross and other things which have not been placed on record as a county.

Death of Mrs. A. Quedenfeldt

On Tuesday morning of this week at her home occurred the death of Mrs. Emily Quedenfield, wife of A Quedenfeldt of Lake Villa. Mrs. Quedenfeldt who was fifty-three years of age had been ill for many months and had been a great sufferer, and her death which was dne to Brights disease and dropsy was not unexpected.

The deceased, whose maiden name was Emily Tier, was born in Chicago on the twenty third day of February, 1865. When only a small child she was left an orphan and on the tenth day of August 1867, when she was little more than two years old, she was taken into the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Cribb, just west of Lake Villa, and was reared as one of their own family.

On the 3rd of November 1884, she was united in marriage to August Quedenfeldt who survives her. Immediately after their marriage they began housekeeping on the same farm upon which she died.

To them were born four children, two daughters, Mrs. Elsie Behrnes of Gurnee and Mrs. Lottie Gier of Gage Corners, and two sons, Henry of Lake Villa and Ernest who resides at home, who with the father are left to mourn the loss of a kind, loving and self sacrificing wife and mother. She is also survived by four grandchildren.

The funeral services will be held tomorrow (Friday) afternoon at twelve o'clock at the house and one o'clock at the Lake Villa church, with burial in the Angola cemetery.

Annnal Insurance Meeting

The annual meeting of the Millburn Mutual Insurance company will be held in the lower room of the Masonic hall, Millburn, Ill., on Saturday, January 11th, 1919, at 10:30 a. m., to hear the reports of the company, to transact any other business and the election of officers for the coming year.

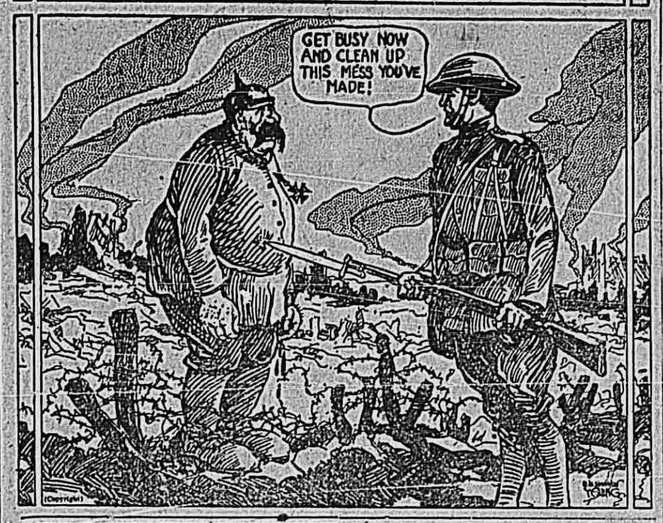
All interested plan to be present.

Millburn, Ill., Dec. 30th. 1918.
J. S. Denman, Sec'y.

Evolution.

Said the almost-philosopher: "The fellow whose pnp used to drive 25 miles to see a ballon ascension will heartlessly call his kids out of the street while they're watching an airplane."

Make the Hun Do It



HINTS FOR THE "UNCONSCIOUS SLACKERS"

In a circular headed "Hints for the Unconscious Slackers," the war loan organization lists a few of the "Wastes of Peace" as follows:

Have you bought all the War Savings stamps you think you can? Have you exhausted your means of saving? Let's see about that.

Do you put out all unnecessary electric and gas lights?

Do you keep the temperature of your rooms down to 68 degrees and see that

[illegible] unnecessary travel?

Do you save gasoline, rubber and skilled labor by cutting all unnecessary use of motorcars?

Do you buy only clothing that is necessary and which will wear well? Are you wearing out your old things?

Are you making simplicity in dress and living your motto?

Are you cutting down on amusements?

Are you foregoing personal luxuries?

Have you more sweaters and woolen clothes than you actually need?

Do you produce anything?

Do you refrain from unnecessary repairs and improvements?

Do you go shopping when you do not need to?

When you go shopping do you carry home as much as you can?

Think these things over. By observing these requests, if you still find yourself unable to buy more War Savings stamps, you have the satisfaction of knowing that by doing so you have saved labor and enabled someone else to buy more War Savings stamps.

NATIONAL THRIFT NECESSARY TO U. S.

OFFICIALS POINT TO ECONOMY AND SAVING AS IMPERATIVE DUTY OF EVERYONE.

National thrift is necessary to the U. S., and as economy and saving have become the imperative duty of everyone the war will make the United States a nation of savers. These are the two outstanding facts developed at recent conferences of officials of the war loan organization.

The necessity for complete co-operation by every individual is apparent. The government urges that everyone practice economy and saving in order that there be the least possible competition with the government in the production and procuring of materials needed for the reconstruction program. That is why restrictions have been imposed upon building operations, the manufacture of automobiles and many nonessentials.

Frank A. Vanderlip, whose efforts did much to educate the American public to the doctrine that it was necessary to save money, materials and labor to win, believes the war savings campaign should be made a permanent branch of the country's financial system.

As a means of obtaining the most effective co-operation of individuals and groups in the war savings movement the government is considering the possibility of making war savings societies a more important and vital factor in producing this result. The plan contemplates that the nation be organized intensively into groups of pledged war savers, who will invest a definite amount of their savings in war loan securities and work for the putting into practice of all other forms of war saving. With the enlistment of a great majority of the American people in the "home" army of holders of government securities, each owning a share in his own government, the force wielded will be a mightier factor than any other, it is believed, in safeguarding the future of the nation.

Illinois is the greatest state of the middle West. It is America's greatest and most productive farm. Therefore the government looks to Illinois to take the lead among savers also.

Each Season Has Its Charms.

Each season has its own outdoor charm, even winter, when heavy snows cover the earth. Read Thoreau and John Burroughs and learn how the tracks of small animals on the snow's surface show the life of the woods and how the grace and shadow of twigs, the beauty and variety of the seed pods of weeds and the activity of birds cause the stroller to forget the cold, while the tinkling of small streams through a double margin of icicles is music to his ears.

GARBAGE MASTER'S QUEER CATCH

And Garbage Master Was Not Fishing, at That.

"He had tried automobiles and had had considerable success in finding out what happened to them when they ran into brick walls, telegraph poles and other things like that. So he decided to try motorboats, too.

"He did, and never tried anything after that. He gathered a jolly little party, packed a jolly little luncheon and off from shore they set in a cocky little motorboat, out into the middle of Sheepshead bay. There came a heavy squall, the boat upset and several of the happy throng were drowned, the gay young man included. Now, here's the meat of the yarn:

"The prettiest girl in the party was also the gayest. Her French heels were the highest and her big, flappy hat was the biggest and the flappiest. Well, she went down, down into Sheepshead bay and drank more water in five minutes than she had in as many years.

"When she came up for the third time she grabbed an empty floating box and clung to it until she grew too weak. Down she went. Night fell.

. . .

"Now a tug came puffing and snorting on her way back from the garbage dumping grounds—or waters—dragging half a dozen empty scows, all of which were, like all such craft, equipped with hinged bottoms which open outward. All the scows were open, and aboard one, the captain or skipper or master, or whatever he ranked, was watching to see that nothing broke loose in the squall.

"Suddenly he heard a squeak, shrill and uncanny. He investigated. And inside his opened-up garbage scow, clinging desperately to the chains that swing open and shut the container of garbage was what had been a glorious creature in picture hat, French heels and other furbelows. The garbage master was a brave man, but this appalled him. His nerve won, however, and he hauled the miracle to what deck there was, and she survived and revived.

"What had happened was that the beautiful lady had been drawn down into the water again, but had once more come to the surface just as the scow passed over her and she had come up inside. She had life enough and sense enough to grasp anything tangible, that being in this case a slippery chain. Then she knew enough to try to shriek. The squeak she emitted saved her life."

Daily Thought.

Virtue is like a rich stone, best set plain.—Bacon.

Fair Directors Will Launch Plan to Aid Finances

At the annual meeting and election of officers of the Lake County Agricultural society a committee was appointed to audit accounts of the organization and determine exact amount of indebtedness. That committee has completed its task and the report herewith is the result:

Unpaid Bills

For advertising and printings	$346.98
For equipment and supplies	107.03
For music and baseball	385.00
For lumber	90.00
Total	$928.91
Mortgage on grounds	$3,500.00
Notes at banks	2,200.00
Indebtedness	$6,628.91
Cash in bank	430.28
Total liabilities	$6,198.63

At a meeting of the new directorate to be held in a few days a plan will be submitted to raise $3,000. It is proposed to issue 500 five-year membership certificates at $5 each and to increase the real estate mortgage $500. This will permit the paying off all indebtedness except the one mortgage. Various farm organizations will be asked to assist in disposing of the five-year certificates and Secretary Watkins feels assured it can be accomplished.

Dies at Wadsworth

Mrs. Margaret DeLany, widow of Patrick H. DeLany member of the legislature during 1895, and 1899, died Saturday morning at her country home near Wadsworth, death being due to rheumatism and heart disease.

Mrs. DeLany was 54 years old and had been a resident of Lake county all her life, being born at Wadsworth, the daughter of one of the pioneer families. Representative DeLany died 11 years ago Sunday at the McAlister hospital.

She leaves three daughters and one son: Nellie, Gertrude, Margaret and Robert.

The funeral was held at St Patrick's church, Wadsworth; at 10 o'clock on Tuesday morning.

Red Cross Meeting Friday

There will be a meeting at the Red Cross work rooms, Friday afternoon.

A box of work has arrived with the urgent request that it be completed by Jan. 13. Please bring your thimble and come for two hours. The work can easily be completed in two afternoons if you will all come and help

It seems to be an emergency call and never yet have we failed to meet any request that headquarters has made. Let us rally to the call and dispose of this box of work on time.

Mrs. K. Darby

With Malice Aforethought.

Round the campfire—to put it poetically—a lot of soldiers were discussing hairbreadth escapes and adventures they had had. One after another they related tales, true and otherwise, till it came to the turn of a man who'd traveled all over the world. Every one waited breathlessly for his yarn, but he said he'd nothing to tell.

"Have you never had an accident?" chorused his pals.

"Accident? No!"

"Never had an accident in your life?"

"No. Rattler bit me once."

"Don't you call that an accident?"

"Thunder, no! The thing bit me on purpose!" said the traveler.

Grenfell's Splendid Work.

Wilfred Thomason Grenfell, M. D., superintendent of the Labrador medical mission of Royal National Mission of Deep Sea Fishermen, was born February 28, 1863. He fitted out the first hospital ship for the North sea fisheries, and cruised with the fishermen from the Bay of Biscay to Iceland. He established homes for them on the land and arranged mission vessels for them in the sea. He went to Labrador in 1892, when he built four hospitals, a series of co-operative stores and an orphanage, and established numerous small industrial schemes.

How Could He Know?

It may be a mistake for Hoover to go to Europe after all.

A day or two ago Miriam, of Jeffersonville, who is not yet eight, was not cleaning up her plate as well as she should, and usually does. Moreover, she was disposed to be wasteful and seemed to think the bars were up.

"Mr. Hoover will be after you if you waste food," said her mother.

"Mr. Hoover won't know anything about it; he has gone to Europe," was the reply.—Indianapolis News.

Time on the Rhine.

Private Jones of Hoboken—Say, Casey, what time is it by the watch on the Rhine?

Private Casey of Brooklyn—Retirin' time, me bye, retirin' time!—Judge.

NEWS ITEMS OF INTEREST

Our Exchanges Have Many Items of Different Events Concerning News.

NEWS OF VARIOUS KINDS

Delevan has been put under a closing ban because of the numerous influenza cases.

The splendid new Elks club house in Kenosha will be formally dedicated on January 20.

The flu ban was taken off Evanston and Wilmette the first of the week, now the residents of those places may go to church to dances or anywhere they wish.

A new police bell and police lights [illegible] station and the night man can be called up at any time with a prospect of quick response.

The records in the office of City Physiciae, J. C. Foley show that every day sees a decrease in the number of flu cases in that city.

The annual fair, for the benefit of St. John's Catholic church, held recently in the parish hall in Johnsburg, attracted large crowds each day, and the proceeds passed all expectations. To be exact the amount cleared was $1,124.

That the Milk Producers' association co-operative creamery may be located in Elgin and that the old Elgin National Brewing company plant, and the Elgin Eagle Brewing company plant are being considered as sites, is the statement of several members of the association.

The highest test of a dairy that we have ever heard of was made last month on the farm of Mrs. Alice Fay in West Alden, which is worked by her son L. L. Fay. The test was 5.10 and the price per hundred pounds, $4.32, the 1,960 pounds of milk bringing $84.67. The cows on the Fay farm are Durhams.

Delevan citizens have adopted an even hundred French war orphans through the Fatherless Children of France organization. That is a remarkable record for a city of its size and very likely is the highest number per thousand of inhabitants of any city in the middle west. Whitewater has a record of sixty adoptions.

The fifteen years old son of Wm. Duhms of Wauconda was seriously wounded last week, when the right side of his face and part of his right hand were shot away by the accidental discharge of a shot gun. The boy had gone hunting near his home and after walking about for some time sat down on a log to rest. Suddenly the log rolled over and the boy lost his ballance. As he fell he grabbed at the gun, catching it in such a way that it w s discharged. The shot tore through the side of his head and face.

Bow Legs Saved Him.

Not every man is boastful or proud of possessing bowed legs, but when said crescent-shaped nether limbs have saved him from possible serious injury or death from an attack of a vicious butting ram, he is apt to take a different view of the matter during his after life.

A resident of Brazier, N. Y., started across the Miller farm to go to the cider mill on the Tannery road. When nearly in the center of a large pasture an old ram started for him. The man ran, but soon realized that he could not make the nearest fence. As the next best maneuver he made for a large bowlder a few rods away.

Just as he reached the rock the ram overtook him and with lowered head butted through the fugitive's legs. He hit the bowlder and crushed his skull.

Peeled Chicken.

Three-year-old Ruth came from Chicago to visit her grandmother on a farm in Knox county. Everything about the farm was a novelty to h , of which she never tired. Another pleasant thing about the visit was grandmother's constant questioning of "Now what shall we eat today?" One morning she asked the usual question as to the menu. Little Ruth studied a minute and then made answer: "Oh, grandma, won't you please catch a chicken and peel it for dinner?"—Indianapolis N[illegible]

BRIDE of BATTLE

A Romance of the American Army Fighting on the Battlefields of France

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

WALLACE MEETS KELLERMAN AND IMMEDIATELY RECOGNIZES HIM AS AN ANTAGONIST

Synopsis.—Lieut. Mark Wallace, U. S. A., is wounded at the battle of Santiago. While wandering alone in the jungle he comes across a dead man in a hut outside of which a little girl is playing. When he is rescued he takes the girl to the hospital and announces his intention of adopting her. His commanding officer, Major Howard, tells him that the dead man was Hampton, a traitor who sold department secrets to an international gang in Washington and was detected by himself and Kellerman, an officer in the same office. Howard pleads to be allowed to send the child home to his wife and they agree that she shall never know her father's shame. Several years later Wallace visits Eleanor at a young ladies' boarding school. She gives him a pleasant shock by declaring that when she is eighteen she intends to marry him.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

It came in the form of a letter from Colonel Howard, the first in two years. Howard had, in the past, repeatedly tried to induce Mark to take advantage of opportunities that he had put before him, but Mark had refused stubbornly, until the Major had given him up in disgust. Howard did not know, and Mark did not himself understand, the underlying idea in his own mind, the sense of subdued rancor against the man who had robbed him of Eleanor, coupled with the sense of sacrifice, on the child.

Now, however, Howard made one more attempt.

"I want you to think this proposition over as quickly as possible," he wrote, "not for my sake or yours, but because your duty is to take the job. With war with Germany in plain view to the initiated, there are great things doing in Washington, and I've been offered my old post at the mobilization department, which has been enlarged beyond all knowledge. Your work in the West is better known than you think, Wallace, and we want you here. Wire if you can, and come by the first train. This is official, so don't wait for divisional notification, which may take days."

The letter reached Mark in one of his periods of helpless despondency. Impulsively he wired back, accepting, regretted as soon as the message had been dispatched, but packed his suitcase, turned over the command to the senior lieutenant, and took the train for Washington.

As he went East the years seemed to fall from him like a dream. It was a frozen labyrinth in which he seemed to have been wandering; he seemed to come to himself with a consciousness of years wasted, but of years of action ahead.

Colonel Howard gazed curiously at him as he rose from his desk in the war office and grasped his hands.

"I should never have known you, Wallace," he said.

What he was thinking was, "Good, Lord, how the years have eaten into him!"

"Don't think that your work has been unrecognized," he said, after a few minutes of desultory chatting. "It has been, and I know that recognition



"You'll Excuse Me For a Moment"

is coming to you in the fullest measure. You are to work under me here; it's a big scheme that we are preparing, my boy, and only Kellerman and I, and yourself, will be acquainted with all the details, outside of the departmental head. You remember Kellerman?"

Mark nodded, trying to piece together the pictures of the past.

"We are working out the mobilization plans for the first contingent, after it reaches France," Howard continued. "It's a bigger scheme than anything we knew in the past. You'll act as my subordinate and have an intimate knowledge of the details—a sort of understudy, in fact, but with a good deal of initiative as well. And if war comes, as it is sure to come, we'll be sent over on the first transport, to prepare things for the troops. Ah, Kellerman, here's Wallace, newly arrived to take over his duties."

Mark saw not the slightest change in Kellerman since the days of the Cuban war. Kellerman was just as florid as ever, just as burly, with the same rather sinister way of glancing; his black hair was unthinned and untouched with gray. He had borne the years much better than Mark.

Kellerman reciprocated Mark's feelings, he showed no sign of it in his cordial handgrip.

"We were glad to get you, Wallace," he said. "You'll excuse me for a moment, I'm sure."

He drew Colonel Howard aside in conversation, while Mark twirled his fingers and looked out of the window into the busy hive of the capital, and tried to make himself believe that it was all true.

When Kellerman had gone the Colonel invited Mark to sit down, and launched into business.

"I must tell you that it's a pretty stiff job that we're tackling, Mark," he said. "To begin with, we're a sort of nucleus of the whole organization. We're in touch with every division. We have to have the whole thing at our fingers' ends—and it's mainly a matter of ships, animals, and transport. And, to cap the climax, you can imagine what a nest of intrigue and espionage Washington has become in these days. And, as neutrals—ostensibly neutrals—we can do nothing to put an end to it."

He stretched out his finger and pointed toward the big safe between the windows.

"Any one of some two hundred papers there, Mark, would give a valuable clue," he said. "Every night, when work is finished, your task will be to open the safe, take out the inner case containing these documents, add those on which you have been working, including every waste sheet and every scrap of the day's blotting paper, and have the day porter convey them, under your personal supervision, to the strong room, where you and either the General, myself, or Kellerman, will place them in the safety vault. In the morning the same procedure is reversed. And that is why I insisted on our getting you, Mark. I knew you, and I don't know the hundred of other officers of impeccable character whom we could have secured. We can't run risks—we simply can't. That's why it has to be just you and Kellerman and I. We had our lesson in the old days, you know."

He frowned at the remembrance, and then answered Mark's unspoken question with another.

"Where are you staying, Wallace?"

"At the Congressional."

"Well, I want you to come and stay with us as soon as we're settled. We've rented a house in Massachusetts circle, and move in on the first of the month. Eleanor and Mrs. Howard are still in New York, but they're coming here in about ten days' time—just as soon as I can get the house ready for them. Eleanor is dying to see you, and Mrs. Howard has the pleasantest remembrances, of course. And now I'm going to take you to the Brigadier."

The short interview with the head of the department confirmed Mark's impressions as to the businesslike nature of the plans of the war office. Mark went home. He was resolved, although he had not told the Colonel, not to become his guest—at least not unless he found that he could take up his life again where he had dropped it, years before. And then—but what was the use of speculating? He went home to his hotel.

He was surprised to find how easily he seemed to fit into his environment when he donned his long-neglected evening clothes and went down to the dining room of the Congressional. Almost the first face he saw was that of a man of his class; within a few minutes Mark Wallace was seated at the dinner table with a merry party of old friends and new acquaintances. And the years had slipped away from him.

On the next morning, when he took up his duties, it was with the sense that he was no longer a stranger. Washington was ready to extend her welcome to him. At the Army club, to which he was posted by Colonel Howard, he found himself, much to his surprise, often the center of a respectful audience, eager to hear of the work of the army in the forlorn outposts of the West. He discovered, too, with surprise, that he was by no means as unknown as he had imagined himself to be.

Then there were invitations that had to be accepted, receptions and dinners; yet through it all Mark waited for the charmed day when the house in Massachusetts circle was to be opened, displaying the princess of his imagination, the little child of the hillside, the schoolgirl, grown into the image of his dreams.

CHAPTER V.

When at last he alighted at the door, and was shown into the reception room, he felt that he was almost trembling with eagerness.

He looked uncertainly about him, at the group of young officers, the ladies, at Mrs. Howard, and then at the stylishly dressed young woman at her side.

And, forgetting his manners, he approached her in stupefaction, ignoring his hostess for the moment.

"Eleanor!"

"Uncle Mark! It's never you, Uncle Mark!" cried the girl. "Why, I should never, never have known you!"

But would he have known her, had he not looked closely into the clear eyes to discern the face of the little waif beneath the beauty of the woman? He had often and often imagined her, grown to womanhood, and dressed as he would have dressed her, but somehow she had always had the look and aspect of the child, blended with the schoolgirl. A sudden chill went through his heart at her self-mastery, the well-bred welcome that had in it little of real eagerness. And he realized that, though he had always looked on her as lost, at the bottom of his heart he must have hoped to find her again.

He stood, a graying-haired, uncomfortable, almost middle-aged man, trying to feel at home. He saw Kellerman looking at him across the room, as if there was some message in his eyes.

"I hope I haven't changed so much as all that," said Mark, trying to smile.

"No," she answered, looking at him with a searching, direct gaze. "Not really—only at first appearance. Why, Uncle Mark, your hair is turning gray. What have you been doing with yourself?"

He felt that the unconscious shaft had gone well home. He only answered vaguely. There was a little informal dancing, and, as he felt befitted his age, he waltzed a few turns with Eleanor and sat back with Mrs. Howard, surveying the gay crowd, and recalling memories—about the most disheartening thing that he could have done.

"What do you think of Eleanor?" asked Mrs. Howard. "You didn't expect to find the little schoolgirl grown up like this, did you?"

"Nor she me—like this," answered Mark humbly. But the Colonel's wife missed the allusion.

"She has been crazy to see you," Mrs. Howard continued. "She gave the Colonel no rest after he told us that he was trying to get you for the war office. I believe she had always had a sort of romantic recollection of you, and looked upon you as a sort of guardian, although, of course, it was a fortunate thing for her and us—and you, too—that Colonel Howard did succeed in inducing you to let us take her. She has been everything to us."

"Of course," said Mark mechanically.

"It would have been a terrible life for her out in the desert," sighed Mrs. Howard. "I think that you were very wise, Captain Wallace. And what a dreadful burden and responsibility you you would have had!"

This time Mark did not attempt to answer.

"She has been a daughter to both of us," pursued his hostess. "And now I'm afraid—we're both afraid, Captain Wallace, that we cannot hope to have her for long. She was quite the rage in New York last season."

Wallace followed the girl with his eyes. She had just been dancing with a young officer; it had been a two-step, and as the band of three pieces broke into the wildest and merriest part of the piece he saw her, with flushed face and laughing eyes, accept Kellerman's arm and surrender herself to the dance.

Kellerman caught Mark's eyes across the room. He looked straight back with a meaning challenge which was unmistakable. Mark knew at that moment that his antipathy to Kellerman had returned, although he was inclined to believe the other was not aware it had ever existed.

Kellerman was a splendid figure, even in his civilian evening clothes. Fully six feet tall, with the chest and limbs of an athlete, florid, with crisp black hair and a sense of the possession of power, he looked at least five years Mark's junior, though they had been born in the same year. "Handsome Kellerman" had been his sobriquet in Cuba. Mark remembered it across the lapse of years, and into his mind there began to filter, too, stray stories about him.

Mark did not judge him by these, but by the intuition which sent a cold wave to his heart as he saw him with Eleanor. It seemed to him that Kellerman's look, as he turned to the girl, was one of intentional conquest—in another man it might have been called infatuation; and the girl knew it and was happy in it.

The bitterness of that moment was like a sword thrust. Had he come three thousand miles for this? But what had been his thoughts for Eleanor, his vague wishes as to her future?

He did not know. He had dreamed—dreamed of her, and never pictured her as she was.

There was an informal, stand-up supper about eleven. Eleanor came to Mark and asked him to take her to



"Now I Know You Are My Real Uncle Mark."

the buffet. Mark was conscious of a coldness, or hurt resentment in the girl's manner, as if he had neglected her.

He brought her a plate and sat beside her in an alcove. There was alone, measurably, for the first time that evening.

"Uncle Mark, you are disappointing me," said Eleanor.

"I know it, and I'm sorry for it," said Mark. "I suppose it's—because I am not a bit like what you expected me to be."

"You are not the least bit like what I expected, or remembered, Captain Mark," she answered.

In his jealousy he was conscious of the altered prefix. And, as Eleanor looked at him with hurt in her eyes she broke off to smile at a young officer across the room, who returned an ardent gaze across the rubicund shoulders of a very homely, but most important dame whom he was helping to champagne.

"Most of us experience disappointments in people whom we have idealized," said Mark lamely.

"You mean—Oh, I'm sure I thank you, Captain Wallace," answered the girl acidly. "Shall we go back?"

But Mark had a moment of inspiration.

"Before we go, Eleanor," he said, "don't you think we might get to understand each other a little? I suppose I have been rude—but, you see, I have been conscious of your disappointment all the evening, and—"

He stopped in bewilderment, for Eleanor was—laughing.

"But I seem at least to have the faculty of amusing you," he continued.

"Dear Uncle Mark!" said Eleanor, laughing with tears in her eyes. She laid her hand on his shoulder. "Now I know you are my real Uncle Mark after all," she said.

"Why?" he asked, in astonishment.

"That's just like you, Uncle Mark. It's you—it's the real 'you' I've always remembered."

"You seem to remember my character very well, Eleanor," said Mark, trying not to relent, and having an uncomfortable feeling that she was an adept at hoodwinking.

"Well, you know, you paid me a fairly long visit at the Misses Harpers' school, Uncle Mark."

"You were nothing but a schoolgirl then."

Wallace comes upon the man who he believes is haunting Eleanor's footsteps. He follows him to a house where he is surprised to come face to face with Kellerman. You will not want to miss the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WAS TOO PREVIOUS

Sarcasm That Berlin Newspaper Probably Regrets.

Prophecy That American Soldiers Would Soon Cross the Rhine and Enter German Fortresses Has Been Very Literally Fulfilled.

The most biting irony that came out of Germany during the war was contained in the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger, a little more than a year ago. Several of our soldiers had been captured by the Germans. They were dragged all over the empire and exhibited to the enraged populace, just to show the Germans that the Americans were "not to be feared." The day the unfortunate prisoners arrived in Berlin the paper printed the following under the heading, "Good Morning, Boys:"

"Three cheers for the Americans! Clever chaps they are, it cannot be denied. Scarcely have they touched the soil of this putrefied Europe when already they are forcing their way into Germany. Before long they will cross the Rhine and also enter our fortresses. That is express train speed for American smartness.

"It is our good fortune that we are equipped to entertain numerous guests and that we shall be able to provide quarters for these gentlemen. However, we cannot promise them doughnuts or jam, and to this extent they will be obliged to recede from their former standard of living.

"As Americans are accustomed to travel in luxury and comfort, we assume that these advance arrivals merely represent couriers for larger numbers to follow.

"We are sure the latter will come and be gathered in by us. At home they believe they possess the biggest and most colossal everything, but such establishments as we have here they have not seen.

"Look here, my boys, here is the big firm of Hindenburg & Co., with which you want to compete. Look at its accomplishments and consider whether it would not be better to haul down your sign and engage in some other line.

"Perhaps your boss, Wilson, will reconsider his newest line of business before we grab off more of his young people."

"Clever chaps they are, it cannot be denied." Yes, they were "clever chaps." So clever that today, a short year after the sarcasm was printed in the Berlin newspaper, they are actually crossing the Rhine and entering fortresses which seemed so secure when the flippant editor gibed the little handful of soldiers who had been overcome.

Yank Artillery Made Record.

The French take more pride in their artillery than in almost any other feature of their military service, writes C. W. Barron in the Wall Street Journal. In this war they made world records in effective gunnery. The American boys watched the French move 13½-inch guns into position in 45 minutes with horses and motors. Then the Frenchmen saw the American boys do it in 12½ minutes, and they did not use either horses or motors.

Fifty American officers and men put the gun into place and they were the talk of the town at that French camp. Afterward the French called upon their officers for themselves and all their man power to do this work when the tractor was not about.

When the Germans met the American gunners they thought a new kind of rapid-fire three-inch gun had come into the war because it shot so much more rapidly.

How He Got Needed Umbrella.

W. M. Hughes, the premier of Australia, once came by an umbrella through illicit means. He is fond of telling the tale against himself.

While he was walking home one pitch-black night a sudden storm broke and, seeking shelter from the rain, he hastened to the nearest doorway. After waiting there for a few minutes, he spied a small boy coming along with an enormous umbrella.

The premier, thinking the owner might offer to share, called out sharply: "Hi, there, young man! Where are you going with that umbrella?"

The lad, startled at the sound which apparently emanated from nowhere, dropped the umbrella and fled up the street as hard as his legs would carry him. He vanished utterly, and Mr. Hughes' predicament was solved.

Some Fliers Are Anchored.

"I picked you out to write to because I can see by your eyes you're the lonesome kid," gushed a letter addressed to the handsome young aviator whose likeness had just appeared in the Great Lakes Recruit.

The handsome young aviator is a Kansas City man. "Now, Mary," he wrote to his wife, "in case you don't feel toward me as you used to, this is the time to speak up, as you will observe by the inclosed." And he sent her the letter.

Lived Long After Burial Alive.

John Boyle, who died at Jersey City, N. J., recently, was one of the four men rescued alive in 1891 from the Jeansville mines of J. C. Hayden & Co., when 21 miners were entombed for 10 days by a rush of water. The four survivors ate a mine mule drowned with their 17 comrades.

Boyle was widely known as a fiddler in the Lehigh field, but lost his taste for the coal regions after his 10 days of darkness and moved to New Jersey



Those of us wh... are prone to eat t... consequence depu... arteries, veins an... suffer from twing... lumbago, sometim... hands or feet. T... slightest need of ... new prescription, ... to give immediate ... times more potent ... the impoverished ... by way of the kid... tained at almost ... simply asking for ... or backache. It ... conditions as rhe... swellings, cold extr... burning urine and ... constant arising fr...

Send to Dr. Pier... Buffalo, N. Y., for ...

MADERA, CAL.—"I rec... Anuric very highly. I h... three years with catarr... tried every remedy I hea... I saw Anuric advertised ... drowning man grabbing ... would try it also, which I ... as it relieved me almost i... taken all of the trial pa... confidence in the remed... the drug store and bou... I can say to all sufferi... the kidneys or uric acid ... and suffer no longer. J... Pierce's remedies."—B. H...

Highly Imp...

"This country h... problems before it."

"Yes," replied S...

"The question of w... re-elected is coming ...

Get New

The kidneys are th... organs of the human b... fail in their work of ... throwing off the poiso... system, things begin t...

One of the first warn... ness in the lower part ... colored urine; loss ... tion; irritation, or ev... der. These symptom... that may lead to th... malady, Bright's dis... is said to be no cure ...

Do not delay a m... dication of trouble ... bladder or urinary ... Gold Medal Haarl... save yourself befor... treatment is neces... der troubles. A d...

You can almost ... relief in Gold Me... For more than 2... aration has been ... all kidney, bladd...

It is the fre... great-grandfather ... sules each ... will ... feeling fine. Get it t... drug store, and if it does it give ... almost immediate relief, your money w... be refunded. Be sure you g... the GOL... MEDAL brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

Her Method.

"Does Mildred talk when she plays golf?"

"No, only when you play."—Life.

A mushroom gathered in Lincolnshire, England, some years ago, measured a yard in circumference.

No man ever thinks a woman talks too much—or a woman.

Influenza and kindred diseases start with a cold. Don't trifle with it. At the first shiver or sneeze, take

HILL'S CASCARA BROMIDE QUININE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

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is annoying and harmful to throat irritation, tickling and coughs, colds and hoarseness stop taking

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...—Meant...n
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...back ... of the c...mbrace
...and ... crying cont... "Hur-
...rah ... English!" ...ich we
...could ...spond in F... "Good
...day! ..."

Boys Lead ... d.

Some little boys ... ing ... squirm into the back of t... and, standing on our typewrit... masks and uneaten lunch, tried monopoly of the kissing for ... ute until we pushed them ... ar hands were seized and kis...

The Tommy ... ing us was half pulled from h... by a hysterical old lady who ...ed him as if he were a baby ...ied: "My dear English boy!" ...d to wipe her tears from his fac... she released him. And the car ... kissed.

"Please, p... We must hurry into Lille. Whic... please?"

One tragi... happy girl, whom I had to seize ... shoulders to keep her away fr..., finally pointed up the road and ...: "Straight away. There are ...ches in Lille. They have gone."

She was s...king when the driver frantically ...d his klaxon and we began to pl...ough the jam, which had collect... ahead of us.

We finall...ed onto a circuitous road which ...up to the Port des Postes, the ...hern gate to Lille. Here we ... leave the British captain, als... driver and car, and exercise our ...lian privilege of entering the ...

Lille had ...o notice of German evacuation beyond the terrific explosions at six o'clock that morning when the bridges were blown up. Many soldiers had been moved from their billets in Lille homes. However, it had been the experience of four years to have the city alternately filled with Germans then suddenly emptied. When the explosions had brought the people into the streets they were impressed by the complete disappearance of the enemy. About nine o'clock a brave soul went into the headquarters of the kommandantur in the large building of the prefecture of police and found it vacated.

British Flyers Over City.

British airplanes began to fly low over the city, but not a British Tommy was in sight.

After tense minutes of anxious waiting three things happened. Charles Delasolle, Jr., a French aviator and son of the mayor of Lille, flew over from Dunkirk and lighted on the Champs de Mars. Two correspondents of the Petit Parisien and Le Matin of Paris trudged, after a long walk, through the Armentieres gate in Lille. Mellett and I entered the Port de Postes. Who was first probably will never be settled, nor is it at all important that it should be settled, except to the entrants.

If we were beaten by a few minutes, which we dispute, we know we had the only parade, a procession that went through the heart of the city, covered a mile, lasted an hour and included many thousands of dancing and singing celebrants. If we had not been rescued in the Place de la Republique and hurried inside the gates of the prefecture the parade might have ended only when Mellett and I had reached the swooning point.

Hundreds Encircle Car.

When we reached the Port des Postes, with its several traffic aisles, hundreds of people came running out of the gate, a never-ending stream that tightly encircled our car.

"Les Anglaises sont ici! Vive les Anglaise!" was what they shouted as they tumbled toward us, and we even heard it being taken up in alarming crescendo on the other side of the city wall.

As soon as the kissing started Mellett surrendered his face and hands, but, with his mind still on business, managed to slide out of the car. I unwisely established a precedent for lifting up babies, kissing them in the French fashion on either cheek, giving them a little spank and tossing them back to the first woman in sight. This was unwise in a way because it attracted hundreds of mothers who wanted their offspring kissed and spanked by the bogus great Englishman, and undoubtedly resulted in many delirious mothers extricating themselves from the mob only to find themselves in possession of a strange infant, for in the excitement of the moment I could take no responsibility for making correct returns.

Kissed by Swarm of Maids.

Yet it showed that I had a family heart, and, while I was paralyzed by the sea of babies surging up to me—many of them back for a second go, no doubt—still there was the satisfaction of seeing that among the babies were the flowers of Lille, the prettiest mademoiselles. Mellett, in the meantime, was struggling with a swarm of buxom housemaids, who were bussing him four and five at a time. In fact he had all the La Bassee mud kissed off one ear.

I remember his tussles with the stout girls quite distinctly, and the recollection always flashes upon me when he happens to mention my graciousness to the bearded gentlemen.

"For God's sake, climb out, or we are lost!" shouted Mellett, so I permitted several of my lissome beauties to assist me dismount, collected a few warm osculations, and, with three of the loveliest on either arm, surged forward.

The crowd gave way with a shout, and tumbled back through the gate ahead of us as the heralds of our procession. Seeing that it was unwise for Mellett and me to be too distantly separated, I unhooked two of the girls and Mellett took the arm of the one between us, Mlle. Berthe Dubauts, by the way. France never made 'em prettier than Mlle. Berthe.

Everybody Wanted Two Kisses.

The enormity of what was ahead of us was not realized until we were through the gate. Our heralds were shouting "The English are coming!" Wave upon wave of men, women and children bore down upon us and at times there were collisions that must have hurt. Everybody wanted at least two kisses and a handshake.

The dear old ladies of Lille had the highest average, going at the rate of 70 in a possible 100. The younger women (and I am not referring to Mellett's contingent) wanted to do the thing tenderly and gently and as a result often got only a little bump against my nose or ear, the second kiss missing fire or ricocheting to one of my winsome escort.

The only trouble with the escort was that they could not tell us where we wanted to go. We just staggered on, pushed and pulled at from all directions, sometimes almost carried down by the weight of some wildly joyous person who would spring at us, throw both arms around our necks and kiss us rapturously.

As we were entering Rue des Postes we heard a booming voice call out: "Can I help? Just a minute while I get through these blinking girls."

He was M. Auguste Vonherzeele, a Belgian tailor, formerly of London. Because he was sixty-four years old the Germans had not forced him to work. He had kept his son hidden for four years, but, he said, "the little fool" insisted finally on getting out and had been seized and taken away by the Germans when they deported all the able manhood, even youths in mid-teens, shortly before the evacuation.

M. Vonherzeele introduced us to M. Fernand Hanclaus, Lille representative of the General Electric company of Schenectady, N. Y.

"Will you—smack—take us through—smack—the main streets—smack—to the mayor—smack—and back—smack—to our car—smack?" we begged, between kisses.

The two turned about and talked very fast to the mob. A way opened for us and we started. All went well for two minutes, then a fresh battalion of kisses went over the top and cut M. Hanclaus off from all communication with us. We never saw him again.

Ribbons, Badges, Rosettes.

We now began to be entwined with red, white and blue ribbons, and many badges and rosettes were pinned to us. We also got bunches of red, white and blue paper flowers.

There was nothing amorous about the kisses. They were given by old and young to the "good English." One trim mademoiselle in my retinue kissed me once for the allies, once for England, once for myself and once for my wife. (Note—I am not adding this to square myself at home. This true and accurate history of the great occasion must be complete in all details.)

What happened to the kissers after they had battered their way into our parade and finally got within kissing reach? They formed in lines fifteen abreast and danced or stamped ahead or behind us, singing the Marseillaise.

When we got back to our car we found it indistinguishable in the mob. The British captain had two babies on either knee, and he sat so they were between him and the kissers. The driver had given up fighting a long time ago and quite miserably hung over his seat in a limp position within reach of short or tall. For him it was more cheerful to give than to receive.

The brave British deliverers of Lille later did get a tremendous ovation from the city. We saw a few sentries when we returned there having their guns held by girls and being bedecked with garlands and fed with cakes. We saw other Tommies having their guns and packs carried by Lille girls. It is a pity that the first spontaneous outburst of gratitude to the British should have been centered on two Yank correspondents.

Camp Wheeler Soldiers Plan Immense Farm

Camp Wheeler, Macon, Ga.—Arrangements are being made to provide a 40-acre farm for Camp Wheeler next spring. The tilling of a 100-acre farm last summer was pronounced a success. When the soldiers first went to the farm they had the regulation army tents. Today they have a large dining hall with beamed ceiling, rough hewn chairs and tables in close imitation of an early colonial home.

WORLD NEEDS FOOD

Demand Makes Opportunity for Returning Soldiers.

Thousands Will See Glorious Possibilities in Settlement of Available Farm Land in This Country and in Canada.

The war is over, peace will soon be signed, the fighting nations have sheathed their swords, and the day of reconstruction has come.

What of it?

Hundreds of thousands of men, taken from the fields of husbandry, from the ranks of labor, from the four walls of the counting house, and the confines of the workshop, taken from them to do their part, their large part, in the prevention of the spoliation of the world, and in the meantime removed from the gear of common everyday life, will be returning, only to find in many cases old positions filled, the machinery with which they were formerly attached dislocated.

Are they to become aimless wanderers, with the ultimate possibility of augmenting an army of menacing loafers? If they do it is because their ability to assist in laying new foundations, in building up much-required structures, is underestimated. Men who fought as they fought, who risked and faced dangers as they did, are not of the caliber likely to flinch when it comes to the restoration of what the enemy partially destroyed, when it comes to the reconstruction of the world, the ideals of which they had in view when they took part in the great struggle whose divine purpose was to bring about this reconstruction.

Inured to toil, thoughtless of fatigue, trained in initiative and hardened by their outdoor existence, they will return better and stronger men, boys will have matured and young men will have developed.

They will decide for themselves lines of action and thought, and what their future should and will be. On the field of battle they developed alertness and wisdom, and they will return with both shedding from every pore.

Action was their watchword, and it will stand them in good stead now that the din of the battle no longer rings in their ears, or the zero hour signals them to the fray, and it will continue their entire existence.

But if they return to find their old avocations gone, their places filled, the institutions with which they were connected no longer existing, new walks of life and employment must be opened to them. It may be that the counting house, the factory, the workshop will have lost their attraction. The returned soldier will look elsewhere for employment; within his reach there is always the "Forward-to-the-Land" necessity. In this lies the remedy that will not only take care of a multitude of those who may not be able to return to their former occupations, whose desires are not to do so, whose health prohibits them from indoor life or whose outdoor habits from the past one, two, three or four years have given them such a taste and desire for it that confinement would be unbearable. Farm life will thus appeal to them, and the indications are that it will be taken advantage of by thousands. It means much to them as well as to the continent of America that provides the opportunity to the world at large, and to the stricken and famished nations of Europe, who, not only today, but for years to come, will require the sustenance that can only largely be supplied by the United States and Canada. By following the pursuit of agriculture the returned soldier will continue the cause he so greatly advanced when fighting on the field of battle. Both countries have undeveloped areas yet open to settlement.

There is little need here to direct attention to the wealth that has come to the farmers of Canada within the past few years. It is not only in grain growing that unqualified and almost unequaled success has followed honest effort, but the raising of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs has been a large source of profit. These are facts that are well known to the many friends and acquaintances of the thousands of farmers from the United States who have acquired wealth on the prairies of Western Canada. Farms of from one hundred and sixty to six hundred and forty acres of the richest soil may be secured on reasonable terms, and with an excellent climate, with a school system equal to any in the world, and desirable social conditions, little else could be asked.

Canadian statesmen are today busily engaged planning for the future of the returned soldier with a view to making him independent of state help after the immediate necessary assistance has been granted, the main idea being to show in the fullest degree the country's appreciation of the services he has rendered.

But now that the war is ended, and the fact apparent that of all avocations the most profitable and independent is that of the farmer, there will be a strong desire to secure farm lands for cultivation. Canada offers the opportunity to those seeking, not as speculation but as production. The deepest interest is taken by Federal and Provincial authorities to further the welfare of the farmer and secure a maximum return for his efforts. Large sums of money are spent in educational and experimental work. Engaged on experimental and demonstration farms, and in the agricultural colleges, are men of the highest technical knowledge and practical experience, some being professors of international reputation. The results of experiments and tests are free and available to all. Educational opportunities for farmers are the concern of the government and appreciation is shown by the number of farmers who attend the free courses.

Agriculture in Canada has reached a high standard, notwithstanding which lands are low in price.

Thus upon the United States and Canada for many years will rest the great burden of feeding the world. With free interchange of travel, difficulties of crossing and recrossing removed, Canada may look for a speedy resumption of the large influx of settlers from the United States which prevailed previous to the war. During the war period there was a dread of something, no one seemed to know what. If the American went to Canada he might be conscripted, put in prison, or in his attempt to cross the border he would meet with innumerable difficulties, most of which, of course, was untrue. These untruths were circulated for a purpose by an element, which, it was discovered, had an interest in fomenting and creating trouble and distrust between two peoples whose language and aims in life should be anything but of an unfriendly character. The draft law of the United States, adopted for the carrying out of the high purposes had in view by the United States, kept many from going to Canada during the period of the war. The citizen army of the United States was quickly mobilized, and contained a large percentage of the young men from the farms. In this way many were presented from going to Canada.

That is all over now. There are no real or imaginary restrictions; there is no draft law to interfere. On the contrary, there is an unfathomable depth of good feeling, and the long-existing friendship is stronger than ever. This has been brought about by the knowledge of what has been done in the recent great struggle, each vying with the other in giving credit for what was accomplished. In thought and feeling, in language, in aims in life, in work, in desire to build up a new world, there has been bred a kinship which is as indissoluble as time itself.—Advertisement.



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Railway and Land Co's. are offering unusual inducements to home-seekers to settle in Western Canada and enjoy her prosperity. Loans made for the purchase of stock or other farming requirements can be had at low interest.

The Governments of the Dominion and Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta extend every encouragement to the farmer and ranchman.

You can obtain excellent land at low prices on easy terms, and get high prices for your grain, cattle, sheep and hogs—low taxes (none on improvements), good markets and shipping facilities, free schools, churches, splendid climate and sure crops.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of lands for sale in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta, reduced railroad rates, etc., apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

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WESTERN CANADA — Farm Lands at Low Prices — In the Wheat Belt of America

The Modern Way.

Back Number Old Gentleman—Jimmie, do the little boys and girls still take a big red apple to their teacher to make her happy.

Jimmie—No; we make her happy by bringing a certificate from the doctor that we've had our adenoids and tonsils removed and have been inoculated for diphtheria, scarlatina and influenza, and that we've had our teeth repaired and our eyes examined. Then if we want to make her feel real good we all get up and recite the calory catechism.

Wise.

"Would he sooner be right than president?"

"Oh, no; he's a wise guy and would sooner be about fifty-fifty."

A man's reputation for wisdom depends less on what he really knows than it does on what he doesn't say.

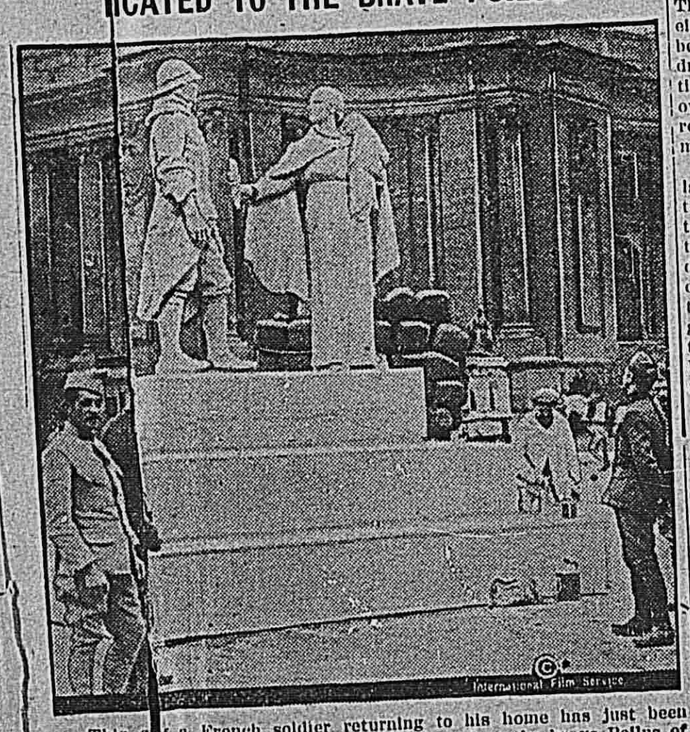
Happy is the man who owes nothing and whom no one owes.

The wings of thought bear us on to action.

The higher the price of meat, the more food we have for reflection.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 1–1919.

...ICATED TO THE BRAVE POILUS



This s... a French soldier returning to his home has just been erected in ...ear the Grand Palais and dedicated to the brave Poilus of France.

HOLDS THRIFT STAMP RECORD

Kansas Girl Obtains $6,500, Which Makes Her the Champion of the State.

Hutchinson, Kan.—Miss Marjorie E. Stauffer of this city holds the state, if not the national, record for Thrift Stamp sales. When a stranger approaches her news stand in the Bisonte hotel, here, she asks him if he does not wish to take part of his change in Thrift stamps. Prior to October 1 she had sold $5,000 worth, and in November she added $1,500 more to her record.

ATTENTION! Sick Women



To do your duty during these trying times your health should be your first consideration. These two women tell how they found health.

Hellam, Pa.—"I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female troubles and a displacement. I felt all run down and was very weak. I had been treated by a physician without results, so decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial, and felt better right away. I am keeping house since last April and doing all my housework, where before I was unable to do any work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly the best medicine a woman can take when in this condition. I give you permission to publish this letter."—Mrs. E. R. Crumling, R. No. 1, Hellam, Pa.

Lowell, Mich.—"I suffered from cramps and dragging down pains, was irregular and had female weakness and displacement. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which gave me relief at once and restored my health. I should like to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's remedies to all suffering women who are troubled in a similar way."—Mrs. Elise Heim, R. No. 6, Box 83, Lowell, Mich.

Why Not Try

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

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TELEPHONE 149-J

A Complete Breakdown

Matters at the Bureau of War Risk Insurance at Washington are steadily going from bad to worse. The efficiency of that branch of the government appears to vary inversely as to the number of clerks, to use a mathematical phase. Although a stream of new employees is constantly being added to the Bureau's personal the work is falling behind more and more, and soldiers' allotment checks are many months in arrears. Should a Congressional investigation of the Bureau be had disclosures would be made so startling as to constitute a practical breakdown of the organizatian.

Even the Democrats of the house, acquainted as they are to the incompetency of their political appointees, are shocked at the condition they find at the Bureau of War Risk. One of the leaders of that party states on his responsibility as a member that while our soldiers were fighting at the front a pile of more than 200.000 letters delivered at the Bureau were dumped into a heap and left there without being opened. Many of them contained applications for allowances, applications in behalf of widows and wives who had been deserted, and miscellaneous correspondence relating to the business of the office. One clerk, more conscientious than the rest, undertook to open and attend to the communications. After opening a few of them she was discovered by a higher official, who ordered her to stop because she was making too much work.

That incident in the bureau having the largest force of employees in Washington, constantly being increased by new arrivals. It is indicative of the utter lack of competent management and executive direction that is mposed on a branch of the Government whose work effects more directly the homes of our boys than any other. Complaints of conditions flood the mails of Senators and Members of Congress, and soon there will be an explosion that will expose to view one of the extreme cases of Democratic incompetency that have characterized the war.

Silver Shevrons 'Mong the Gold

The swivel chair corps in Washington have been honored by the President in a war department general order of congratulation, and have been accorded permission to wear service chevrons on their sleeves of the same pattern, and worn in the same manner as the chevrons of men in the field, with the single exception that they shall be of silver instead of gold. Many of the Washington officials have taken advantage already of the privilege and their sleeves are bedecked with service insigna that a few feet away cannot be distinguished from the service stripes of men who have fought and bled on the fields of France.

Of course many of the office forces in Washington were placed there much against their will, and endeavored in every way possible to secure their release and assignment to active duty oversees. To them no blame can attach, but, on the other hand, it is notorious that soft berths at the National Capital were sought by draft dodgers and others in an effort to escape the danger of the trenches. But even in the case of those who wanted to go abroad the fact remains that they did not go, and were not subject to the fearful dangers and hardships of the men in our combat army. There is no more reason for awarding service chevrons to them than there is in giving distinguished service medals of a slightly altered design to every man in the expeditionary forces. The fact that a few men had an opportunity to perform deeds of exceptional heroism does not mean that any other man in the army would not have done as well had the chance come his way. Yet such a wholesale distribution of awards would not be countenanced for a moment.

It is little short of an insult to our returning soldiers to confront them with a lot of stay-at-homes decorated with service insignia almost precisely like those of the fighters. The President should have contented himself with bestowing proper praise on the desk men, without adding the flattery of uniform adornment.



Broaden Your Mind.

Brush the cobwebs out of your mind. Rid yourself of the rubbish of prejudice and prepossession. No longer be content with surface thinking, which is not thinking at all. Form the habit of looking at everything from more than one point of view. Balance, weigh, test, observe, analyze, meditate. Thus alone can you gain opinions that are really your own and really well based. Thus alone can you grow in success-winning power of mind.—Exchange.

No Slacker.

Father—"Why don't you stick to work more? It ought to be a real enjoyment to you." Son—"It is, sir, but I don't like to give myself up wholly to pleasure."

Work With a Will.

Whatever your work, do not wait to "feel just like it," before you begin to do your best. If you wait for inspiration you are doomed. Disregard your moods. Pay no attention to your feelings. If it is time to work, set about it, not half-heartedly, but with the whole-souled energy which is an admirable substitute for enthusiasm. To wait till you feel like it before you do your best, is to waste life and power.

A Chronic Disease.

It is like getting a letter from home to pick up an old-town newspaper and find the men who were chasing political office ten years ago still engaged in the sport.—Toledo Blade.

ROSY DREAM OF BALLET DANCER

Caress in Chicago Hotel Betrays Naval Officer Said to Be $25,000 Short.

TWO BLISSFUL WEEKS

Posing as Wealthy Cotton Planter, Money Was Spent Freely for Tailor-Made Suits, Furs, Etc.—Kiss Was Undoing.

Chicago.—Lives there a chorus girl with soul so dead who never to herself hath said, as she boiled the eggs and coffee over the hall room gas jet:

"Well, it's my turn next for one of those millionaire husbands, with a liveried chauffeur and champagne suppers and everything."

And what boots it to repeat that this was the roseate dream of Miss Lucille O'Dea, ballet dancer, who, when our story of the nonplused detective and the Arabian knight opens was on the Pantages time at Grand Rapids, Mich., carefully chaperoned as always by her mamma, Mrs. O'Dea.

The Arabian knight with the magic purse was none other than Chief Warrant Officer James Aloysius Donohoe of the United States navy, and he is charged with having embezzled $25,000 pay roll funds. But—for two perfect weeks Lucille achieved her dream.

A Tempestuous Wooer.

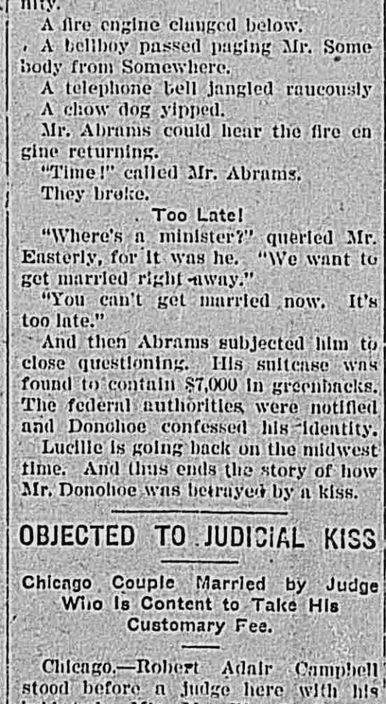
As R. E. Easterly, son of the third richest cotton planter in Louisiana, by gad, suh, Mr. Donohoe splurged into the O'Dea key at Grand Rapids. And what between wine dinners and motor trips, Mr. Easterly proved a most tempestuous, ardent wooer.

They came to Chicago, where they registered at the La Salle hotel, Lucille and Mamma O'Dea having a suite in which were no gas jets, but electric chandeliers, Louis XIV furniture, Ming vases and Persian rugs, and all that. And, of course, there was the $200 tailor-made suit, the $500 fur and the $200 spending money.

House Detective J. Abrams of the La Salle was making his rounds on the sixth floor the other evening when he suddenly encountered in the front parlor what at first he thought was a new statuary group of Cupid and Psyche.

Their lips clung in a kiss. Mr. Abrams, a detective of chivalrous impulses, waited a considerable interval and looked closer.

"No," he soliloquized, "this guy isn't Cupid. Cupid never wore no pin-



Their Lips Clung in a Kiss.

checked coat and vest and pants and Psyche wasn't dressed this warm."

Another interval passed into eternity.

A fire engine clanged below.

A bellboy passed paging Mr. Somebody from Somewhere.

A telephone bell jangled raucously

A chow dog yipped.

Mr. Abrams could hear the fire engine returning.

"Time!" called Mr. Abrams.

They broke.

Too Late!

"Where's a minister?" queried Mr. Easterly, for it was he. "We want to get married right away."

"You can't get married now. It's too late."

And then Abrams subjected him to close questioning. His suitcase was found to contain $7,000 in greenbacks. The federal authorities were notified and Donohoe confessed his identity.

Lucille is going back on the midwest time. And thus ends the story of how Mr. Donohoe was betrayed by a kiss.

OBJECTED TO JUDICIAL KISS

Chicago Couple Married by Judge Who Is Content to Take His Customary Fee.

Chicago.—Robert Adair Campbell stood before a judge here with his bride-to-be, Miss May Blanche Barnet.

"We want to be married," he said, "but we do not want the judicial kiss which is customary at such times."

The judge stalled and tied the knot, contenting himself with the usual fee which Campbell paid and fled.

may be cut according to the fashion of William I or they may be after the manner of Dagobert of France—long and wrinkled to the wrist.

Building on this foundation, the designers in America and Paris have thrown caution and economy to the winds and accepted this new blouse in such an extravagant manner that they [illegible] making up for that time [illegible] longest neglected in the [illegible]

[illegible] Paris insist that [illegible] quarter than one-piece [illegible] woman of fashion and her [illegible] here in America, even with [illegible] given to tailored



Outside blouse of gray velvet embroidered in black and trimmed with bands of fur. It is worn with a skirt of black velvet embroidered in gray.

suits in the early autumn, the pendulum appears to have swung back to one-piece frocks and luxurious wraps of fur and velveteen. Probably with the advent of early spring, with the southward bound tourist, the coat suit will regain the prestige of October. If it does, these extravagant, short, medieval tunics will have a high chance for development. In the interim, they are worn not only with heavy tailored suits, but as tops to separate skirts.

Can Be Made at Home.

It is in this department of dress that they are most brilliant. There are some dressmakers who feel that smart women will no longer order entire frocks if the enthusiasm for these brilliant accessories grow in strength. However, there is no reason for despair in that, for the tunic blouse, as it is displayed at this hour, is no mean thing to make and no poor thing to purchase. Its fabric and the ornamentation put upon it bring the cost well up beyond the average purse. But the best part of it is that the amateur can make these things at home, for they have nothing but straight lines and are built from loosely hanging widths of the material.

And yet there is danger in the work of the amateur, especially if she is guided by this hasty description, for it is the tunic of the Conqueror that is in fashion, not the smock of the Russian moujik or the gorgeous coat of the Arabian potentate. The widths must outline the figure, and they must cling to the hips, and the armholes must be cut with precision and perfection. The whole attempt of fashion today is to throw the figure into a sharp outline, and we must watch that tendency if we would keep abreast of what is happening and cultivate our vision to look ahead.

There is no reason for women to cry aloud over the extravagance of some of the new tunics that are offered, for these may be copied in simple fabrics.

Leather Buckskin Brocade.

Here are a few of the most extreme short tunics that are sponsored by good houses in Paris and America. First, there are the blouses of leather, which were shown in America a month ago, with and without sleeves. They came out with the leather top coat and the service coat of pelt ry and leather.

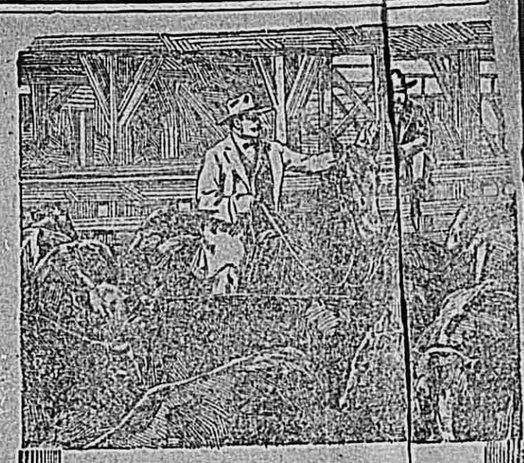
As a rich sister to the practical leather blouses are those of colored buckskin, made in deep pink and embroidered all over the surface. These are worn with long, narrow black and seal-brown velvet skirts.

The metal tricots are also used. They are reminiscent of the early centuries of warfare. They are cut on the fashion of the Conqueror's tunic.

Tunics That Will See Active Service.

As opposed to these gorgeous specimens of tunics that never were worn by William the Conqueror or any of the medieval warriors, there are practical ones in brilliant wool jersey. In France they are wearing them in colors taken from splendid-hued flowers. Crepe de chine is a good fabric, and all manner of velours, suede cloth and knitted wool are turned into these tunics. They are not somber or demure. The world wants color, and it is going to have it. Let none rise to cry it down. There may be other shadows threatened by the pessimists, but we have emerged from the blackest shadow of them all; and in our new state of happiness we intend to dress in scarlet and purple!

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Swift & Company bu
9000 head of cattle, on
every market day.

Each one of them is
experts.

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commission salesman mus
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and how fine it will be, th
the hide, and the quantity
of the fat.

Both must know marke
for live stock and meat th
country. The buyer must
the different qualities, v
kinds of cattle can be be
as beef.

If the buyer pays mo
animal is worth, the packer
on it. If he offers less, anot
or a shipper or feeder, ge
from him.

If the seller accepts too lit
stock raiser gets less than h
to. If he holds out for mor
worth, he fails to make a sa

A variation of a few cen
per hundred pounds is a m
importance to them, becau
means the differe between
and loss.

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KITTEN THEIR COMFORT KIT

Small Creature Murderous Huns Must Have Overlooked Brought Tender Thoughts to Soldiers.

At Beuvardes, between Chateau-Thierry and Soissons, I met about five inches of gray kitten that could tell much if it could speak.

This kitten was the "liaison" between the Germans who fled and the Americans who dispossessed them. It was the only creature the Americans saw alive when they marched singing into the town after the Germans poisoned the wells, fired their ammunition dumps, and sullenly departed.

The kitten, when I first saw it, was playing about in the sun at the threshold of a ruined hut. The body of a dead German sprawled at my feet, half buried in splinters of timber. Chloride of lime lay like drifted snow on his chest, and in the clotted whiteness was his briar-wood pipe, which I twice picked up and twice put down ere deciding not to take it. The bottom of the door of the house showed a jagged rent, as though a rifle-butt had dashed it in, and it was besmeared with blood.

Inside the door was a mass of tousled straw where Boches had stabled. The house was dismantled. The clothing of women lay torn and scattered.

The kitten crawled between the top of my gas mask (hung in the "alerte" position beneath my chin), and the brim of my "steel Stetson" and purred like a watchman's rattle. Its eyes grew bland and yellow as lemon candy behind a shop window.

While I made small talk to the kitten, our artillery planted to right and left was roaring skyward at an angle of 30 degrees. The concussion of the battery threatened to lift the miserable house from its underpinnings. The window frames jumped half an inch at every detonation. The glass had long ago given way to burlap or to nothing.

And still the kitten purred and patted a bit of paper dangling from a string, careless as a bobolink. "Every time I look at the little creature," confessed a stretcher bearer from the tramping dressing station round the corner, "it makes a lump come in my throat."

"Don't you want to take it home with you?" asked a lieutenant.

But I had no heart to deprive those men of solace of its presence.

It was their comfort kit.—Stars and Stripes.

"Miss Clanton, Heaven."

In many dirt ways come messages and [illegible] of appreciation from the soldiers to these Red Cross workers of thirteen service, showing their gratitude or what is being done for them every place and in every possible.

When members of the canteen service meet a train many of the boys have letters or postcards to be mailed. One day long ago a member of the service looking over the mail, saw one card unstamped. Something unusual looking about the address attracted attention, and on looking closely is what she read, "Miss Clara B. Heaven," and on the card was an "You certainly fourvled a worthy institution," and signed, "A Soldier."

That was quite fine and deep, and from the heart one who surely had been helped the Red Cross and wanted to give sign of appreciation. No costlier cloth could bear a more fragrant exquisite message than that one.—Southern Woman's Magazine.

What Clemenceau Said.

This is given as the truth of what M. Clemenceau said when the draft of President Wilson's original note with the [illegible] was handed to him. He said: "Fourteen points! Mais cela c'est un [illegible]—le bon Dieu n'en avait que [illegible] fourteen points! But that is a little too strong—the good God had [illegible]

Irrel

"Did you see the conjuror took the rabbit from me?"

"Nope. I [illegible] to catch on, too. It would [illegible] the cost of living."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Local and Personal Happenings

rite it 1919 now.

. R. Cribb is quite ill with the flu.

hase Webb spent Monday in Chicago.

rthur Bock was a Chicago visitor Monday.

$5,000 reward. "I arrest you for the murder of your uncle."

Mrs. Laurence Hoffman has been entertaining her neice from Chicago the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlie James of Milwaukee spent New Years at the Chas. anPatten home.

Mrs. Jennie Sanborn has been entertaining Miss Lillian Sanborn of Chicago the past week.

Mrs. Wm. Teckert who had a very serious case of the flu is now able to be up again.

Wm. Anderson has returned from the east having received an honorable discharge from service.

If you know of any item of news send it in, or call phone 149J. We are always glad to hear from every one.

$5,000 reward for the apprehension of this man. He will be at the Majestic theatre on Saturday. See if you can nab him and get $5,000 reward.

$5,000 reward for the apprehension of this man. He will be at the Majestic theatre on Saturday. See if you can nab him and get $5,000 reward.

The Ladies Aid society will hold their regular business meeting January 8, at 2:30. Supper served from 5 to 7 at the regular price 25 cents. Secretary.

A. McGreal returned home Tuesday afternoon having been mustered out at Rockford a few days ago. He has been in Mississippi for the past three months.

Mr. and Mrs. Buschman attended the memorial services held at Downers Grove Sunday for the former's nephew who died of pneumonia in London, Eng. on the thirteenth of November.

Harry Tiffany surprised the folks by coming in a few days before Christmas. He will be until New Years and expects to receive discharge a short time after his return to duty.—Chetek Alert.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Sullivan, Mrs. Frank Dibble and Wm. Belter attended the funeral of their brother August Weidrich at Washington Heights last Saturday.

The Webb family have heard nothing from Ray since receiving a card dated November 23, in which he told them not to write again as he expected soon to be on his way home. This leads them to believe that he may arrive soon.

Word has been received from John Horan to the effect that he is now at Camp Grant having arrived there from Camp Gordon last Saturday and that he expects to receive his discharge any day.

The band boys had a very good crowd at their New Years dance, but even at that it did not quite make up for the deficiency of the christmas dance which was due to the bad weather and impassable roads.

As it has been deemed advisable not to hold the annual installation of the officers of Antioch Chapter, O. E. S., until the last stated meeting in January, all members are requested to attend the first regular meeting in January which comes on Thursday evening, Jan. 9, as there are matters of business to be voted upon.

Mrs. Wm. Ryard this week received a letter from her son Alonzo written Dec. 22, in which he said that he was again in Blois, that he was constantly moving and that in his opinion he was on his homeward way. He also told her not to write again as he probably would not get the letter before leaving foreign land

Notice

We will grind feed on Tuesdays and Saturdays until further notice, at the Chas. Runyan home on North Main street. Dunn & Runyard. 17w2

PIANO TUNING

I am in Antioch and vicinity about once a month. If you want me write or phone.

EARL G. ALDEN,

121 Oakley Ave. WAUKEGAN, ILL

Phone 1154L. Regular Tuning $3.00

FARM LANDS FOR SALE

Missouri and Iowa land for sale. For particulars address

C. O. GALIGER,

Clio, Iowa.

Wm. Hook is quite ill with pneumonia.

$5,000 reward. "I arrest you for the murder of your uncle."

Mrs. A. Rorenfeldt is now recovering from a severe attack of the flu.

Mrs. Henry Herman, who has been quite ill with pleurisy is now much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Palmer have as yet heard nothing definite from their son Harry, with the exception that he is in a base hospital in France. From news from unofficial sources they are led to believe that his injuries consist of the loss of one arm and one eye However as this is unconfirmed they are still hoping that it may be an exageration.

Mr. and Mrs. George Richardson spent New Years with relatives at this place, George having received an honorable discharge from service a few days ago. He obtained a furlough and spent Christmas with his wife and parents at Lake Forest, then returned to Camp Custer. Mrs. Richardson then came on to spend New Years with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Burke at this place, and much to her surprise was joined here by George who had been released from service immediately upon his return from his Christmas furlough.

Avoid Unprofitable Moods.

Angry moods and "grouches" and their twin sisters, "grudges," serve absolutely no purpose. If some one hurts or wounds us generously forget it. Time heals the deepest cuts and makes us braver and wiser for the experience. Let us love life and its worth-while things and avoid all unprofitable moods. Otherwise happiness will never come our way, and if we search for it, it will flee from us like a phantom, for after all it is the state of our mind.

His Last Hope Gone.

In an Oklahoma court an attorney had been many times overruled by the court during the morning session. The attorney arrived in the court room at 1:35 p. m., whereas court had adjourned to 1:30. The court and the attorney disagreed as to what was, in fact, the correct time, and the discussion ended with the despairing statement by the attorney: Very well, your honor. Let's have it that way. I had hoped, however, that the time of day was one subject on which we might agree."—Law Notes.

AUCTION SALES

The undersigned having decided to quit farming, will sell at public auction on the Sam Straghan farm, situated one mile north of Antioch, on the Salem road, on

Saturday, Jan. 4

Commencing at one o'clock sharp, the following property, to wit:

Bay mare 15 yrs old; bay mare 6 yrs old, horse 18 yrs old, 3 fat hogs about 200 lbs each; 2 corn cultivators, 1 disc, harrow, walking plow, hay rake, barb wire, 2 bales new 5ft woven fence wire 500 bu oats, 75 bu wheat, 100 bu barley, 100 shocks corn, 100 shocks corn stocks stack oat straw, stack hay, 50 bu white flint and yellow dent seed corn, 2 iron wheel wagons, milk wagon, single buggy, 2 hay racks, 1 nearly new, 1 wagon box, set heavy double harness, set light double harness, 40 pullets, 4 dozen hens and chickens, 6 turkey hens, 1 gobler, 2 geese and 1 gander, 25 lbs geese feathers, 140 egg incubator, potatoes, apples, canned fruit, 2 milk cans nearly new, some household furniture, robes, blankets and other small articles.

Usual Terms.

Ben Fisher, Prop.

Henry Sine, Auctioneer.

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J. L. REDDING, D. V. M.

Veterinary Surgeon

Calls Answered Promptly

Phones { Antioch, 164 R 1 / Local, 1 L, 1 S, 1 L.

RUSSELL, ILL

At the Majestic Sunday Triangle Production.

Make a New Years resolution to boost your home town.

Mrs. Oliver Matthews who has been very seriously ill with flu and pneumonia is now on the road to recovery.

Didn't Suit Carolyn.

Carolyn was fond of sweet corn. One day while the family was seated at the table her mother said: "Carolyn, I think you have had enough corn." Carolyn looked up earnestly at her mother as she said: "Mother, I hate for you to do my thinking."

MICKIE SAYS



CLASSIFIED

DEPARTMENT

WANTED—Girl for housework, F. R. King.

FOR RENT CHEAP—Rooms over King's Drug Store.

FOR SALE—Base burner. Owner has furnace. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—1917 Ford touring car, run less than 10,000 miles. F. R. King.

FOR SALE—A farm of 60 acres in Village of Antioch. Inquire of C. S. Richards. 6w15.

WANTED TO BUY—A pony rig, or car. Call Fred Warner, Channel Lake Phone 150w 2w

FOR SALE—Cord wood or wood in blocks, also oak posts, reasonable price. H. H. Tower, Lake Villa, Ill. 4w16

FOR RENT—A seven room house on Johonnott street with electric lights, city water. Inquire of W. R. Williams.

FOR SALE—9 work horses, 1 imported Belgium stud, 3 driving horses, Guernsey bull calves Apply to J. Grimshaw, O. W. Lehman farm, Lake Villa, Ill. 16w2

LOST—Last Sunday evening, on the sidewalk between the Margaret Davis residence and the Harlow Barber residence, a pin made up of a small portrait surrounded by a gold circle. Valued as a keepsake. Finder please return same to this office.

P. B. JOHNSON

General Auctioneer

Has the best judgment of values and gets the highest prices. Farm sales a specialty. For dates, call this office, or Phone 111-M

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AGED RECLUSE HAD $40,000 IN SHACK

Fortune Discovered Scattered About Room of Little Hut in Parkersburg.

Parkersburg, Pa.—Neighbors broke into the miserable little shack occupied as a home by Edwin J. Moore, and found him lying unconscious on the floor. Scattered about the small, shabby room were gold coins, bank notes and national currency long since out of general circulation. The money amounted to $40,000 and represented 40 years of hoarding.

Moore lived the life of a hermit and, while it was believed he was "well off," townspeople had no idea that the man kept $40,000 hidden in his miserly home.

Edwin Moore was popularly supposed to have given up the girl with whom he was in love on account of his mother. Moore and his mother lived



Found Him Lying Unconscious.

in Norwood years ago, but moved to Parkersburg when the Pennsylvania railroad established shops there. Moore became clerk in a store and, although his romantic attachment to one of the belles of the town became remarked, Moore often said that as long as his mother lived he would not marry.

For many years he taught music and from this source, with his earnings in the store, is supposed to be the hoarded fortune found by neighbors. Moore was overcome by paralysis as he was counting his money, it is supposed.

Moore's fortune will go to a niece. His mother died a few years ago.

WIFE CHARGES HUBBY WAS SIMPLY TOO GAY

Chicago.—According to a bill filed for divorce by Mrs. Adele R. Erickson of this city Emery T. Erickson, her husband, whose salary is $7,500 annually, had a specialty for costly dinners, gay little trips to the theater, jaunts in automobiles and expensive gifts. The trouble is they were all for "the other woman," who, in this case, the bill says, is Mrs. Edyth Starkel.

BOY STARTS A "SNEEZEFEST"

Box of Pepper Placed on Hot Stove Interrupts Church Services at Jerseyville.

Springfield, Ill.—Services had just been started in a small country church at Jerseyville, near here, one Sunday recently, following the influenza epidemic restrictions, when somebody in the congregation let go a vociferous "kachoo." He braced himself, shook his head and fired again. Then some one else started and in less than a minute a volley of sneezing reverberated through the room. With a look of consternation and fright the officiating parson raised his hand to dismiss the gathering, but before he could do so he had to reach for his own handkerchief to stifle a sonorous "who-is-she." Perplexed, he gazed about. Suddenly his eyes rested on a hot stove where he perceived a small box of pepper peppering away from the heat. Prankish boys had placed it there. On its removal services were resumed.

GUM AND BEESWAX GIVE CLUE

Novel Scheme Employed to Trap Thieves Who Had Ransacked Cottages at Lake Charlotte.

Albany, N. Y.—A piece of chewing gum that had been worked overtime, a block of beeswax, some plaster of paris and a little detective work netted a bag of prisoners to state troopers here recently. Cottages at Lake Charlotte were being ransacked. The troopers made an investigation. A big wad of chewing gum was found in one of the deserted cottages. A plaster of paris cast was made of the gum. An impression of some one's front teeth was revealed. Spencer Ham, a youth of nineteen, was under suspicion. One of the state troopers asked Ham to bite into beeswax. Ham did. The impression was the same as that shown on the gum and the plaster of paris cast. Ham confessed.



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HERE comes a brand-new dentifrice — built from a brand-new formula. Soft—snow-white—and so pleasing to the taste that grown-ups as well as children are eager to use it morning and night.

The *cleanness* it creates is evidenced by the delightful, cool, refreshing feeling it leaves in your mouth.

Get this Cool, Clean, Klenzo Feeling today, by taking home a tube of Klenzo.

King's Drug Store, Exclusive Agents

ANTIOCH MILLING CO.

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Custom Grinding of All Kinds

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The Eastern Star meets second and fourth Thursdays of each month

JULIA ROSENFELDT, W. M.

IDA OSMOND, Sec'y

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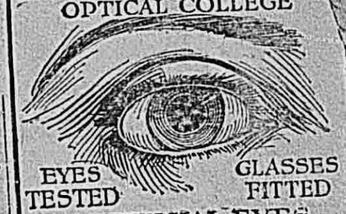
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Meets at 7:30 the first and third Monday evening of every month in the Woodmen hall, Antioch, Ill. Visiting Neighbors always welcome.

J. C. JAMES, Clerk. NORRIS

...OF ANARCHY ...EEPS UKRAINIA

Peasant Army, Under Petlura, Drives General Skoropadski From Kiev.

REFUGEES TELL OF CRUELTY

Bolsheviki Beat Landlords and Managers and Turn Them Out in the Cold Naked—Women Being Ill-Treated.

Warsaw, Dec. 30.—Forces commanded by Petlura, the Ukrainian leader, drove General Skoropadski from Kiev on Sunday, December 15. Petlura himself entered the city last Thursday. Prince Radziwill, a wealthy Polish landowner, escaped and has reached here with other refugees, which include 400 Russian officers driven out of the district of Dubno by peasants. Prince Radziwill said upon his arrival here:

"Kiev is calm again. The shops are open and it is still occupied by 10,000 German troops under General Kirbach. The horrors of anarchy in that country, especially in the Volhynia district, cannot be realized. I have seen how landlords and their managers have been cruelly assaulted and beaten by peasants and turned out naked in the bitter cold.

"They have begun to ill-treat women, which is something new to bolshevism. For instance, if they cannot find the husband or father they wish to arrest they take the wife, mother or daughter.

"I escaped dressed as a railroad employee, on a train carrying a number of German soldiers, a few women and some civilian passengers. At every station it was a fight to get by. The peasants are robbing and disarming German soldiers everywhere, being infuriated because of German thefts of grain and food. It is estimated that possibly 100,000 Germans are still left in Ukraine, but only those in Kiev are armed. I believe they will eventually make their escape. Throughout all of the Ukraine, which is inhabited by 30,000,000 people, conditions must be regarded as being absolutely chaotic."

Odessa is reported to be again in bolshevist hands, after the defeat of Polish troops near that city.

Paris, Dec. 30.—The announcement by Foreign Minister Pichon that the entente policy was not to undertake immediate military intervention in Russia has called forth protests from the Paris newspapers.

...IG REVENUE BILL IS PASSED

...easure Approved by the Senate Designed to Raise $6,000,000,000 in 1919.

Washington, Dec. 26.—Without even a roll call the senate Monday night passed the war revenue bill, the largest tax measure in the history of the world, designed to raise $6,000,000,000 in 1919 and $4,000,000,000 in 1920.

Amendments adopted included one by Senator Sheppard of Texas making the Reed law, prohibiting shipment of intoxicating liquor into "dry" territory, applicable to the District of Columbia and another by Senator Trammell of Florida providing for a bonus of one month's pay to all officers and enlisted men honorably discharged from the nation's fighting forces after November 11.

The revenue bill, having already passed the house, now goes to conference.

It is not likely the bill will become a law much before February 1, leaders predicted.

PERSHING THANKS Y. M. C. A.

Commander of U. S. Army Praises Organization for Its Work During the War.

Paris, Dec. 28.—"The American expeditionary forces are deeply grateful for the enormous contribution of the Y. M. C. A. to their moral and physical welfare," General Pershing states in a telegram made public by Carter Y. Head, Paris representative of the organization. "All ranks join me in sending heartiest Christmas greetings and wishes for a happy New Year."

U.S. DESTROYERS START HOME

Ten War Craft Leave Queenstown Harbor for America—Given Noisy Sendoff.

Queenstown, Dec. 30.—Ten American destroyers, flying their long "homeward bound" pennants, steamed out of the harbor Thursday amid the roar of whistles from shipping.

Feiners Blow Up Shaft.

Cork, Dec. 31.—Sinn Feiners, after the announcement of the election returns, blew up the monument erected by public subscription to the Cork soldiers who had fought in the South African war.

Blaze in Milwaukee.

Milwaukee, Dec. 31.—Three men, two of them Milwaukee firemen, were hurt fighting a fire in the plant of the Globe Seamless Steel Tube company when part of the roof fell. The loss is $50,000.

YANKS MAY STAY AWAY TWO YEARS

Italian Mission to Washington Says Big Armies Suppress Bolshevism.

U. S. TO POLICE EUROPE, PLAN

Colonel Pizzarello Declares American Troops Are the Finest Men in the World, and Are Ideal for Such Service.

Washington, Dec. 31.—Allied military representatives will be unanimous in urging upon the peace conference the necessity of maintaining in Europe for at least two years larger standing armies than in peace times, according to Col. Ugo Pizzarello, one of Italy's most famous war heroes, who has arrived in Washington from Rome en route to the large American cities.

Colonel Pizzarello for two and one-half years was in the battle line under General Badoglio, second in command of the Italian army. He has been prominent in the councils of the Italian military experts and besides some twenty decorations for valor and service was one of the twenty-six Italian heroes awarded the gold medal of valor by King Victor Emmanuel.

He discussed the questions involved in demobilization, the controlling strategic elements of future war, the lessons Italy gained from the small American forces sent to her battle front and the new spirit which has come to all Italy as a result of the struggle.

Colonel Pizzarello said:

"A report without foundation has been printed widely that Premier Orlando has said the Italian army shall not disband because of future difficulties which may lie ahead.

"We cannot believe this statement was made, for only today we have received definite denials in the copy of an order by which 15 classes of the army are to be demobilized at once, or half our army of 3,000,000. The labor situation, lack of food and transportation and other difficulties prevent a greater demobilization now.

"But it must be borne in mind that among the leaders of all the allied armies the opinion is held that if the new nations of Europe are to be protected from bolshevism and the lawlessness of untrained men, Europe must maintain larger armies for two years than she did in peace times.

"I do not mean the new republics need the pressure of armed forces, but that they must be able to protect themselves from the unrest which any period of reconstruction breeds. It is certain such thought will be expressed strongly at the peace conference.

"In this policing of Europe American troops would be ideal. They disclosed themselves to us as the finest men of the world. Their ardent spirit in battle, their daring, resourcefulness and ability to work with troops of other nations without friction, prove them capable of any task.

"In particular, I must praise their elastic administration. Our army is tied by red tape, as is every army in Europe. The Americans have an administration which gives every officer powers and initiative envied by every European officer."

WILL SINK RED FLAG SHIPS

British Will Destroy German Warships in Control of Bolsheviki—To Execute Crews.

Amsterdam, Dec. 28.—The British admiralty is prepared to take drastic measures against the propagation of bolshevism in that part of the German fleet remaining in German hands, according to a Berlin dispatch. The sinking of vessels displaying the red flag and the execution of crews infected with bolshevism are threatened, it is declared. The text of the order attributed to the British admiralty reads "Vessels under the red flag will be sunk without warning. Vessels without officers will be dealt with in accordance with the laws of war. If a single man is caught propagating bolshevik ideas the entire crews of the vessels in question will be shot."

BIG PIERS BOUGHT BY U. S.

Largest German Foothold in American Commerce Is Wiped Out, Is Report.

Washington, Dec. 31.—The largest German foothold in American commerce has been wiped out. The Hamburg-American line piers in Hoboken have been purchased by the United States government, it is said.

No formal announcement has been made, but it is understood the price was slightly in excess of $7,000,000.

Germans Deliver 200 Engines.

Paris, Dec. 31.—Armistice conditions relative to the delivery of railroad rolling stock are being carried out satisfactorily by the Germans. In a single day 3,500 cars and 200 locomotives were turned over to the allies.

Senator in Airplane.

Mineola, L. I., Dec. 31.—Senator Wesley L. Jones of Washington arrived here in an airplane from Washington, having made the trip in 3½ hours.

WHICH IS THE SPOKESMAN FOR RUSSIA?



BATTLE FLEET HOME

SNOW HIDES DREADNAUGHTS AS THEY ENTER HARBOR.

Crowds Cheer Bluejackets Who Have Been on Duty Overseas—Reviewed by Daniels.

New York, Dec. 27.—The great United States battle fleet which was on war duty in the North sea was reviewed here by the secretary of the navy, Josephus Daniels.

Ten of Uncle Sam's finest battleships, which have been keeping vigil in the U-boat infested waters off the European coast, make up the armada.

In a swirling snowstorm the American fleet came home from the war passed through the narrows shortly after 9:30 a. m. The Gloucester, a low-flying airplane and two destroyers preceded the big dreadnaughts.

All the way into the harbor, as the warships moved through the snow, they presented a winter spectacle, rather than one with a touch of warmth and sunshine, which the mild and fair weather of the last few days had led the witnessing throngs to hope for. Undeterred, the many thousand persons who had assembled on the shores from Sandy Hook to Battery park and the lower Hudson river faced the cold and the snowfall, determined to pay a tribute of cheers and waving flags and handkerchiefs to the 25,000 naval heroes as they passed by on the mighty ships.

As the flotilla steamed majestically up the bay it was reviewed by Secretary Josephus Daniels and other notables aboard the presidential yacht Mayflower, anchored off the Statue of Liberty.

The 10,000 sailors of the oversea ships marched in the parade in the afternoon.

EUROPE WANTS SUB CHASERS

Several Countries Anxious to Purchase U. S. Craft—Some May Be Sold, Says Daniels.

Washington, Dec. 28.—Several European countries have expressed a wish to purchase some of the 110-foot American submarine chasers now in European waters. Secretary Daniels said the boats were being sent to various ports in order that they might be inspected and, while the navy department was not particularly anxious to sell them, it would be willing to dispose of quite a number.

TO PUNISH DRAFT EVADERS

Every Slacker Will Be Hunted Down, Says V. J. Kelliher, National Inspector of Selective Service.

Chicago, Dec. 30.—That the United States government will perfect a country-wide machine to run down and arrest all draft evaders was the announcement by V. J. Kelliher of Oconto, Wis., national inspector of the selective service, before a gathering of representatives of 200 draft boards in Chicago and northern Illinois.

Gotham "Flu" Epidemic Wanes.

New York, Dec. 28.—Two hundred and fifty new cases of influenza are being reported daily in New York, according to an announcement made at the health commissioner's office here. The health authorities declare the malady has passed the epidemic stage and the number of cases is declining.

German Envoy Ousted From Turkey.

London, Dec. 30.—"Under pressure from the entente," says a German wireless dispatch received, the German ambassador to Turkey and his staff have left Constantinople. They are expected to reach Genoa soon.

Berlin Needs Allies' Troops.

London, Dec. 30.—"We shan't have peace until English and American troops come to keep order," is a statement attributed to one of the riotous German sailors in Berlin by the correspondent of the Daily Express.

GUARD WHEAT PRICE

SEEK LEGISLATION IN AID OF GUARANTY PLAN.

Department of Agriculture and Food Administration Send Memorandum to House.

Washington, Dec. 28.—Legislation to make effective the wheat price guaranty for the 1919 crop and at the same time to safeguard the government against losses was recommended to congress by the department of agriculture and the food administration.

A memorandum sent to Representative Lever, chairman of the house agricultural committee, made the following recommendations:

First—Extension by congress beyond June 1, 1920, of the date for the government purchase of the 1919 crop.

Second—Continuance of the food administration's grain corporation or creation of a new agency to buy, store and sell 1919 wheat that may be offered to the government; and

Third—Possible legislative provisions to protect the government against wheat or flour brought in from other countries during the period of effectiveness of the guaranteed price and also to protect buyers of such wheat as long as the wheat is in this country and not consumed.

The memorial was compiled with the approval of President Wilson, and Secretary Houston in submitting it said: "The government has made a guaranty, and it goes without saying that it must be made effective."

Regarding extension of the date of government purchase the memorandum said: "It will be impossible to carry out the guaranty as it is intended by June 1, 1920, and if producers cannot sell their wheat to the United States before that date and are left with wheat on hand it will be felt that the obligation of the United States has not been carried out in good faith."

BOCHE FIRES ON U. S. FLAG

German Officer's Act Starts a Riot and Causes 138 to Die in Posen.

London, Dec. 31.—Firing by a German officer on an allied automobile carrying an American flag was the cause of street fighting in Posen last Friday, says a dispatch to the Exchange Telegraph from Copenhagen. The Germans were defeated in the fighting.

About 138 persons, including a number of women and children, were killed during the rioting.

TO GUARD WAR PRISONERS

Allied Troops Occupy Mannheim by Order of Foch—Captives Are Murdered.

Zurich, Switzerland, Dec. 28.—A battalion of infantry, according to the Badische Landeszeitung, has occupied Mannheim by order of Marshal Foch in order to watch the prison camp near there, where 10,000 prisoners from the allied nations await liberation. The paper adds that this step was taken because of the bad treatment of the prisoners.

Michigan 2-Cent Fare Law Upheld.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Dec. 30.—The Michigan 2-cent fare law was held valid by Judge C. W. Sessions in the United States district court here.

To Try Atlantic Flight.

Toronto, Ont., Dec. 31.—With a five-engined Handley-Paige airplane of about 2,000 horsepower, Lieut. Col. C. R. Collishaw of Nanino, B. C., said he would attempt a flight early in April across the Atlantic.

Head of Secret Service in N. Y. Dead.

New York, Dec. 31.—Capt. John Henry, head of the federal secret service office in New York and a noted investigator of counterfeiting, died suddenly at his Brooklyn home. He was fifty-four years old.

DANIELS IS FIRM FOR A BIG NAVY

Says United States Must Provide Proper Share of World Police.

NO DESIGNS ON NATIONS

Secretary Discloses Strength of World's Navies, Showing America Second With 39 Battleships Heading a Fleet of 1,217 Ships.

Washington, Jan. 1.—Secretary of the Navy Daniels before the house naval committee, declared the United States, having pledged its support to small nations, should build a navy second to none in the world if an international tribunal with power to enforce its rulings failed to become a reality.

"A large navy is not needed because the United States has designs upon other nations' territory," Secretary Daniels said, "because this country has no such designs. But, since we have pledged our support to small nations unable to protect themselves, we must be strong enough to make our pledges good."

Mr. Daniels said the war had brought out clearly two points: 1. That national differences and greed for power are unsafe and must be eliminated. 2. That an international tribunal with power to enforce its rulings is essential.

Representative Kelly of Michigan asked the secretary when he first came to the conclusion that America should have a navy second to none in the world.

"I came to that conclusion when the war broke out," was the reply. "Until that time I believed that the working people who suffer most from wars, and bankers and business men who pay for wars, should be considered before the militarists. But when I realized that the militarists of another nation might plunge the world into war at their will, I realized that I was wrong. Unless we have a navy which can lick any other navy in the world, we may as well have none."

The secretary submitted to the committee a report showing the present comparative strengths of the large navies of the world. Great Britain has in operation or building 61 battleships, 13 battle cruisers, 31 heavy cruisers, 111 light cruisers, 216 patrol and gunboats, 409 destroyers, 219 submarines, 98 torpedo boats, 32 flotilla leaders, 220 airships and 897 miscellaneous ships.

France has 29 battleships, 21 cruisers, 8 light cruisers, 92 destroyers, 121 torpedo boats, 70 submarines, 30 airships and 183 other craft. Italy has 18 battleships, 7 cruisers, 10 light cruisers, 5 monitors, 15 flotilla leaders, 54 destroyers, 83 torpedo boats, 85 submarines, 30 airships and 442 miscellaneous vessels.

Russia before quitting the war had 18 battleships, 4 light cruisers, 12 heavy and 9 light cruisers, 128 destroyers, 54 submarines, 13 torpedo boats, 14 airships and 90 miscellaneous vessels.

The United States, with the second largest navy in the world, has built or projected 39 battleships, 6 battle cruisers, 8 armored cruisers, 40 light cruisers, 342 destroyers, 181 submarines, 15 coast torpedo vessels, 17 torpedo boats and 569 other vessels.

Before the armistice was signed Germany had 47 battleships, 6 battle cruisers, 51 other cruisers, 223 destroyers, 175 torpedo boats, 243 submarines and 564 miscellaneous vessels.

The clause to provide for interruption of the building program if necessary after the peace conference Secretary Daniels proposed as follows:

"If, at any time, the construction authorized by this act shall have been contracted for, there have been established, with the co-operation of the United States of America, an international tribunal or tribunals competent to secure peaceful determination of all international disputes and which shall render unnecessary the maintenance of competitive armaments, then, and in that case, such naval expenditures as may be inconsistent with the engagements made in the establishment of such tribunal or tribunals, may be suspended when so ordered by the president of the United States."

Concentration now upon the construction of capital ships was urged by Secretary Daniels, who pointed out that in combating the submarine menace the navy has acquired an excess of small craft.

He told the committee that the signing of the armistice led him to defer a trip to Europe planned for this month.

Russ Take 18,000 Foe.

London, Jan. 1.—Vilna has been captured by bolshevist forces, according to a Copenhagen dispatch.

Troops and Miners Clash.

Amsterdam, Jan. 1.—Striking miners in the Dusseldorf district have fought a pitched battle with the soldiers protecting the mine, according to advices received here. The encounter resulted in several persons being killed.

Wrecked Seamen Picked Up.

Queenstown, Jan. 1.—Captain McAlpine and five other Canadian seamen from the schooner Jane Cox, which was abandoned at sea, arrived here after terrible hardships. The Jane Cox sailed from Queenstown.

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmers' Swamp-Root is due to the fact that so many people claim, it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

His Trouble.

The young, witty-looking Tommy was leaning gracefully across the counter in the bar of the Cow and Caterpillar.

Every now and then he would give a twitch to his left arm.

"Shell shock!" whispered a sympathetic observer. "Poor fellow."

"I wonder if he will tell us his experiences?" said another man.

The subject of their remarks then turned to them and remarked, amiably:

"I wonder if I shall ever make this darned wristwatch go?"—London Tit-Bits.

Watch Cuticura Improve Your Skin. On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It is wonderful sometimes what Cuticura will do for poor complexions, dandruff, itching and red rough hands.—Adv.

Good Guess.

"That fellow with the prognathous jaw gets things done."

"I presume you pose as a student of anthropology?"

"I do, sir."

"Well, guess you are right in saying that fellow gets things done. I happen to know he's a baker."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Held at a Distance.

"Father," said the ex-crown prince, "why do you keep the title of 'count?'"

"As a sort of compromise. I feel that very few people are going to like me well enough to want to call me by my first name."

Garfield Tea was your Grandmother's Remedy for every stomach and intestinal ill. This good, old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.—Adv.

Was Bound to Have Her.

Buddy saw a sweet baby girl at a neighbor's and, running to his bank, took out all his money and said, "Mamma, please come with me; I am going to buy that baby."

"Oh!" said mother, "I am afraid her mamma won't sell her."

Buddy's face lost its smile for a moment, then, brightening again, he said, "Come on anyway; if we can't buy her we will rent her."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use for Over 30 Years

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Comparison.

"The devil is not as black as painted."

"No, compared with the kaiser he is positively green."

How's This?

We offer $100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Good Reason.

Sergeant—"Why did you sell your wrist watch?" Private—"Time was hanging too heavy on my hands."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets put an end to sick and bilious headaches, constipation, dizziness and indigestion. "Clean house." Adv.

Infantile Genius.

"Mayme's baby must be the smartest child, to hear her tell it, on the block."

"Yes, I was fully prepared to hear her say when the child swallowed a tack it was because he heard the doctor say he needed more iron in his system."

The Reason.

"There goes a crack regiment."

"I suppose that is why there is so much sap about its marching."

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort. At your Druggists or by mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

NATIONS IN A ACE LEAGUE, SAYS PRESIDENT WILSON

Great Nations Agree on cy, but There Seems to e Divergence of Opinion.

E MUST BE UNION FOR ALL, SAYS WILSON

President Says America Will Not Balance of Power Alliance— kees Only In Right Be- West and East.

r, Dec. 31.—America is not European politics, but she in a partnership of right erica and Europe, declared ilson in receiving the free- ity of Manchester at the hall here.

s not interested merely in Europe, but in the peace d, he added.

ture had nothing for us but pt to keep the world at the by a balance of power," the dded, "the United States no interest in it, because n no combination of powers t a combination of us all." s a feeling of cordial fra- friendship between Amer- reat Britain, declared the which was based on the prin- endship and patriotism that give more than was de-

ip of interests which the government of the oken down, he said, as not bind men together them. Common devotion was the only thing, he in- could bind men together. ttlement which is just ahead more difficult than was ever before had to be accom- a genuine concert of mind ose, the president said, but a ernational conscientiousness ake it easy.

Mandate of Humanity.

is a great voice of humanity the world "which he who ear," he added.

re not obeying the mandate es or politics," the president d; "we are obeying the man- humanity."

world is to remain a body of he said, there must be an easy cetant method of conference so ubles could be taken when e little and not allowed to grow big.

Living Sp of Friendship.

n presenting freedom of the city president to the lord mayor d attorney city of Manchester rane satisfied to have on its roll onor citi the American re- "even all Americans who ever vi England," and one e cordiances and earnest and deep of the real union sentiment s man, said the lord or, now before the audience ol and symbol of the of the English-speaking

ns between England and he lord mayor added, had with great strength and structible.

Trade Hall Speech.

of the president's address e Trade hall audience is as

d Mayor, Ladies and Gen- s I may be permitted to add, citizens, ve made me feel in a way eply delightful the generous which you have accored me, of it. I know there es the of feeling for the great peo- I have the privilege of rep-

is a feeling of cordiality, fra- and friendship between the two nations, and as I have gone ace to place and made every- to feel the pulse of sympathy now beating between us have d to some very serious thoughts what the basis of it all is.

ndship Not Mere Sentiment.

I think you will agree with me friendship is not a mercenti- Patriotism is not a mercenti- ism based upon a principle, principle that leads man more than he demands. Sim- friendship is based not merely ion, but upon common serv- an is not your friend who ing to serve you, and you friend unless you are will- him. And out of a com- common interest and sire service arises the noble we consecrate as end- And it does seem to me that the must have in our minds now in this great day of settlement is the theme of common interest and the determination of what it is that is our common interest. You know that heretofore the world has been governed, or at any rate the attempt has been made to govern it, by partnerships of interest, and that they have broken down.

"Interest does not bind men together. Interest separates men. For the moment there is the slightest departure from the nice adjustment of interests, then jealousies begin to spring up. There is only one thing that can bind peoples together, and that is common devotion to right.

Condition of Right Is Duty.

"Ever since the history of liberty began men have talked about their rights, and it has taken several hundred years to make them perceive that the principal condition of right is duty and that unless a man performs his full duty he is entitled to no right. It is a fine co-relation of the influence of duty that right is the equipoise and balance of society.

"And so when we analyze the present situation and the future that we now have to mold and control, it seems to me there is no other thought than that that can guide us.

"You know that the United States has always felt from the very beginning of her story that she must keep herself separate from any kind of connection with European politics.

"I want to say very frankly to you that she is not now interested in European politics, but she is interested in the partnership of right between America and Europe. If the future had no thing for us but a new attempt to keep the world at a right poise by a balance of power the United States would take no interest, because she will join no combination of power which is not a combination of all of us. She is not interested merely in the peace of Europe, but in the peace of the world.

Finds International Consciousness.

"Therefore it seems to me that in the settlement which is just ahead of us something more delicate and difficult than was ever attempted before has to be accomplished—a genuine concert of mind and of purpose. But while it is difficult there is an element present that makes it easy. Never before in the history of the world, I believe, has there been such a keen international consciousness as there is now.

"There is a great voice of humanity abroad in the world just now which he who cannot hear is deaf. There is a great compulsion of the common conscience now in existence which if any statesman resist he will gain the most unenviable eminence in history. We are not obeying the mandate of parties or of politics. We are obeying the mandate of humanity.

"That is the reason why it seems to me that the things that are most often in our minds are the least significant. I am not hopeful that the individual items of the settlement which we are about to attempt will be altogether satisfactory.

Must Have Machinery.

"One has only to apply his mind to any one of the questions of boundary and of altered sovereignty and of racial aspirations to do something more than conjecture that there is no man and no body of men who know just how they ought to be settled, and yet if we are to make satisfactory settlements we must see to it that they are rendered more and more satisfactory by the subsequent adjustments which are made possible. We must provide the machinery for readjustments in order that we have the machinery of goodwill and friendship.

"Friendship must have machinery. If I cannot correspond with you, if I cannot learn you minds, if I cannot co-operate with you I cannot be your friend, and if the world is to remain a body of friends it must have the means of friendship, the means of constant friendly watchfulness over the common interests. That makes it necessary to make some great effort to have with one another an easy and constant method of conference, so that troubles may be taken when they are little and not allowed to grow until they are big.

Possible for Enemies to Agree.

"I never thought I had a big difference with a man that I did not find when I came into conference with him that after all it was rather a little difference and that if we were frank with one another and did not too much stand upon that great enemy of mankind which is called pride we could come together.

"It is the wish to come together that is more than half of the process. It is a doctrine which ought to be easy of comprehension in a great commercial center like this. You cannot trade with a man who suspects you. You cannot establish commercial and industrial relations with those who do not trust you. Good will is the forerunner of trade. Good will is the foundation of trade and trade is the great amicable instrument of the world on that account."

ENNA AS POOR CHRISMAS

ital of Austria-Hungary thout Light, Heat and Food—50 Persons Unemployed.

ienna, Dec. 26.—With shops osed four o'clock in the afternoon after ch the streets are in semi-dness, homes lacking in light and heat, h food and clothing at nine ces, and more than 50,000 sons employed, Vienna's first ace Christmas w gloomier t any during the four years of the war.

WILSON SAVES YANK'S LIFE

President Commutes Death Sentence of E. F. K. Leub for Desertion to 20 Years' Imprisonment.

Washington, Dec. 26.—Sentence of death imposed upon recruit Ernest F. K. Leub for desertion and refusal to wear the uniform has been commuted by President Wilson to dishonorable discharge and 20 years' imprisonment.

GERMANY MUST PAY

Nation Will Never Be Able to Make Amends for Damage.

FERTILE SOIL IS DESTROYED

Innumerable Unexploded Shells Will Make Cultivation Precarious—Doubtful If Land Can Be Reclaimed.

By WRIGHT A. PATTERSON.

What must Germany pay for?

That question can be adequately answered only when it is remembered that Germany started the terrible conflict in Europe for no reason other than that of conquest and loot; started it only to satisfy the selfish ambitions of a selfish people for world domination. That is being admitted today by what is left of the German nation; it is admitted by those who were directly responsible for the war.

And it is because Germany started this conflict for no reason other than that of conquest and loot that Germany owes to the world full payment for all the devastation which the war has brought, not only in so far as she can pay now, but in so far as she can pay for generations yet to come.

Among the many, many sections of Belgium and northern France that I personally covered, following closely on the heels of the retreating Hun army, was that which lies between what were the cities of Ypres and Menin, approximately 20 miles apart. Here, before the coming of the invading Boche, was what was considered the most productive soil of the world, and the most intensely cultivated. Here in a number of farm villages lived the Belgian peasant families, happy, thrifty people, each family cultivating the small fields which it owned. No fences separated these fields, no hedges cut them off from the roadways, and the families that cultivated the fields lived not on the little farms but in closely built villages of from 100 to 500 people each.

Devastation Is Complete.

It is hard to realize today that these villages ever existed, that the land along this long, straight road was ever cultivated, ever produced foodstuffs for a people. In fact, it is hard to realize today that this was ever an inhabited country.

Of these peaceful villages, the living places of these farm people, there is no trace left. There are not even piles of debris, of broken brick and stone and lumber, to mark the spots where they stood. There is no single thing by which the returning peasants, wearily dragging themselves back to that spot which had been home to them and to their ancestors for almost countless generations, can mark the place where not only their home but their village had stood.

I have seen old men and women, wearied by four long years of exile, stand beside this road and gaze longingly over the devastated landscape, in an effort to locate some familiar object that would remind them of the spot they had known all their lives, and then turn away with tears on their cheeks because they could not find even one small object that would tell them of the homes, the only homes, they had known.

It was German ambition, German cruelty, German lust, German wantonness, German brutality, that were the cause of the destruction of these homes, of the agonies of a peaceful, thrifty people.

What can possibly compensate these people for their loss, for the misery they have suffered and must still suffer, for the homes and the associations that are gone forever? No, Germany can never pay in full, but she can continue to pay and pay and pay until there has been bred out of the German people that desire for war, that love of conquest, that brutality, that it has taken centuries, almost, to breed into them, and which has resulted in laying a whole world waste.

In all that 20 miles between Ypres and Menin, on both sides of that long, straight road, I am sure I did not see one square foot of soil that was not a part of a shell crater. What had once been the richest soil of the world is today but a waste, made so by the shells that fell upon it because Germany sought world domination. This soil has been destroyed by countless thousands of shells falling actually one upon another, each digging deeper into the earth until the very subsoil has been turned over and the land made worthless for cultivation for years to come, if indeed it can ever be reclaimed.

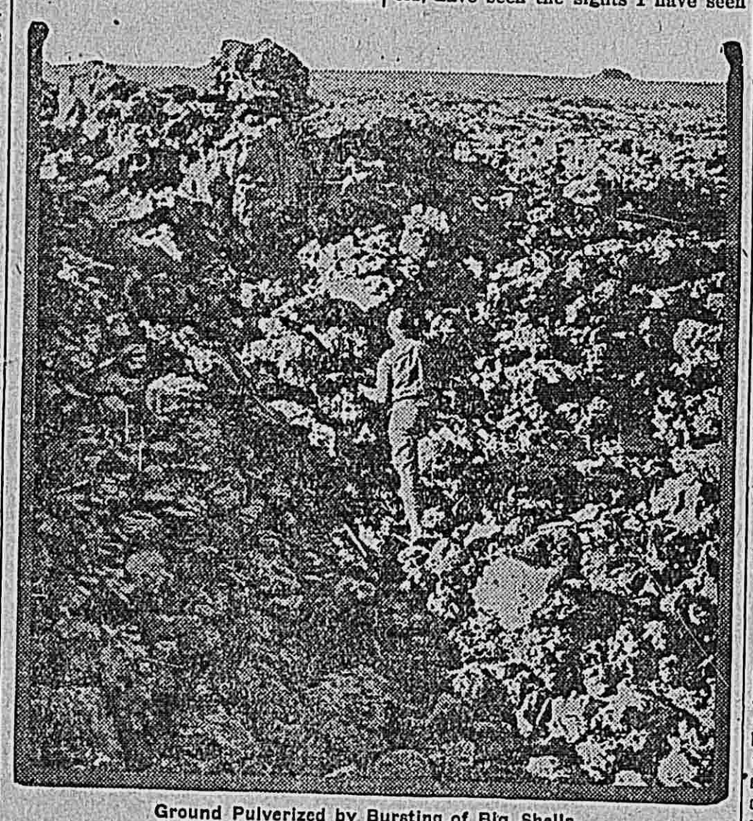
Unexploded Shells Buried in Soil.

There lie today on the surface of this land many thousands of unexploded shells, and there are buried in the soil many, many thousands more, each one of them a menace to any farmer who attempts to put a plow into the soil in an effort to reclaim it.

And this land is destroyed, as the homes were destroyed, because of German ambition, of German cruelty, of German lust, of German wantonness and German brutality.

Who is to pay for it? Who is to risk destruction that it may again be put into condition for cultivation, that it may serve the purposes of the human race? Shall the peaceful Belgian peasants, who had no part in the starting of this conflict, suffer their loss without compensation? Shall these peasants who have endured more than four long years of homeless agonies, who have suffered not alone the loss of homes and land but the loss of relatives and friends as well, be the ones to risk destruction in the effort to again bring these lands back to a condition where cultivation is possible? Shall they be blown to bits by the bursting of these shells, hidden as they are beneath the surface of the ground, when the plow strikes and explodes them? If undisturbed, those shells continue to be a menace for years to come, but who are to risk their lives in removing them?

Could the American people generally, and especially the American farmers, have seen the sights I have seen along this long, straight road between Ypres and Menin, they would say, as I say, it is the German who must pay; it is the German who must risk destruction in the effort to put this land again into condition for cultivation.



Ground Pulverized by Bursting of Big Shells.

I believe that one condition of the peace treaty should be that Germany, either as one nation, or proportionately from the several small nations that may be formed out of the German empire, should call its military classes to the colors each year as it has done in the past; but in place of putting guns into the hands of these men, and training them for the purposes of war—a war of conquest—that it should put these men into the territories she has devastated, to reclaim the soil and to rebuild the villages, the towns and cities the Huns have destroyed. Let these Germans, under guard of Belgian troops, take the risk of destruction; let them guide the plow that may strike the unexploded shell, and let Germany pay them the meager wages of the German soldier while they are doing this.

Should Pay and Pay and Pay.

That would be the nearest thing to an accounting that Germany can render to the world, but she should pay all that it is humanly possible for a people to pay who have so ruthlessly despoiled the world. Her people should pay, and pay, and pay, until they have learned beyond the shadow of a doubt that war for the purpose of conquest, for the purpose of loot, for the gratification of selfish ambitions, is the most unprofitable business they could possibly engage in.

And remember that the devastation to be seen along the road from Ypres to Menin is but an example of all the terrible destruction to be found throughout Belgium and northern France and Serbia and other countries that have been overrun by the conquest-seeking armies of the Boche. And remember, too, that it is not alone the devastation that is to be paid for, but it is the work and the tears and the economic loss of every nation that was called into the struggle to defeat the selfish purposes of a selfish people, that the world might be a decent place in which free men might live.

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

Marines, Oldest Branch of Our Military Service

WASHINGTON—The Fourth American brigade was cited the other day. This brigade comprises the Fifth and Sixth regiments of marines and the Sixth machine-gun battalion. These are the marines who immortalized themselves at Bouresches village and Bois de Belleau, now officially the Wood of the American Marines—the marines themselves call it Hellwood.



All the world knows about those 12 days at Chateau Thierry—how they blocked the German advance that was rolling on toward Paris six or seven miles a day; how they threw back the crack guard divisions of the Hun; how they drove them backward into the retreat that ended only with surrender.

"Soldiers and sailors, too;" "leathernecks," always ready; picked men, physically perfect; sharpshooters and expert riflemen; the first to land and the first to fight—the marines! "What we have, we hold," their motto. Their stereotyped report: "The marines have landed and hold the situation well in hand." Their battle cry: "E-e-e-e-e y-a-a-h-h-h yip!"

The marines constitute the oldest branch of the military service of the United States. They are even older than the nation itself, having been established by the Continental congress in November, 1775. Pretty much all the world has seen them since; in their 143 years they have made history from Tripoli to China, from the Philippines to Mexico.

In 1913 an attempt was made to abolish the marines as no longer a serviceable branch of the navy. But the people would not have it. Congress took measures to strengthen the corps instead of disbanding it. When we entered the war the marines were recruited up to 30,000 and sent to the front as land troops.

You know the rest.

What Is a Bolshevik? And What Is Bolshevism?

"WHAT is a bolshevik?" "What is bolshevism?" These are questions which many Americans are asking these days. Probably the word bolshevik was first used in Russia in 1905 after the splitting of the socialist party. It was applied to the majority faction, "bolsha" meaning "majority." The socialists split over the "fundamental law" decree. The minority, the mensheviki, was composed of the conservatives who did not favor violence as a method of obtaining reform. The bolsheviki were the radicals who favor bombing, sabotage and terrorism as the means to their end. Whatever bolshevism originally meant, today it means something about like this:



Bolshevism proclaims that socialism as taught by Marx is the panacea for all social and economic ills. Therefore establish at once a socialist republic. Abolish nationalism for internationalism.

Inasmuch as Marxian socialism prescribes seizure and nationalization of private capital, public utilities and all means of production, everything in sight is to be taken over by the socialist state. Theoretically, compensation may be made to escape disorder and violence. But just now compensation is sentimental and unnecessary, owing to conditions.

Bolshevists hold that the upper and middle classes must submit unconditionally or perish; they are excluded from participation in the government, which must be entirely in the hands of the proletariat. If they resist, terrorism is as justifiable against them as against a tyrannical czar. Opposition is treason to the socialist state.

Bolshevism abhors genuinely democratic and free government. Its dictatorship supersedes the dictatorship of the autocrat or the military despot. Its leaders advocate and practice to the extent of their power the merciless suppression of all civil and political rights.

Europe Discovers the American Superphysique

EUROPE has discovered from our armies in France that the American physique is superior to any of her own. American mouths show American dentistry—and good teeth mean much to a soldier. Americans, except the British, are the only soldiers accustomed to bathe—and medical science appreciates the bath. American soldiers are bigger, huskier and show more "pep."



Dentistry and bathing are well in their way. But the real reason for the American physical superiority is the plentifulness of food in the United States. Europe in our time never has had enough to eat. In America we waste enough to feed the French and Italians. In the reign of Henry VIII, Froude declared, every English family had beef every day. Certainly never since then has every English family had beef once a week. And England has long been better fed than Europe ever was.

Just now we Americans are eating less and complaining of high prices. We do not know when we are well off. This country has had more food and better distribution of supplies than Europe ever saw, nothwithstanding our railroad congestion and faulty methods of transportation.

Moreover, here are better care for the body, more conveniences, more comforts and more mechanical appliances to make life easier. We are farther along the road to material felicity than ever was any country in any period of civilization. The United States is the nearest approach to Elysium.

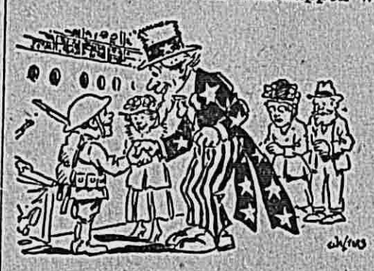
As the result, the average American is a better animal, a better intelligence and probably a better moral person than the average.

From an entirely scientific viewpoint, the average American has doubtless a better endowment, a better chance, a better living and a longer life than the average European.

Europe also discovered in the American a first-class fighting man.

When Johnny Comes Marching Home Again, Hurrah!

"WHEN Johnny Comes Marching Home Again, Hurrah!"—there will be great doings. Already the advance guard is arriving and it is easy to get an idea of what will happen when the soldier and sailor boys return in force. The welcome will be warm. Nothing will be too good for them.



But there is more to the home-coming of these boys than a warm welcome. There are many serious problems to be met and solved. To take care of these men, to see that they are returned to useful positions in civil life, is primarily the duty of the federal government. Uncle Sam is a capable person when he gets started. Nevertheless, he has a big job on his hands and there will be plenty of chance for the home folks to help—not only their own, but the boys who have no home folks.

Those who find no job waiting for them must be given work. The disabled must be rehabilitated, trained and made self-supporting. Then there's the boy who took a war bride and has no home.

In the old days, when a pioneer's son married, his father gave him a piece of land and a horse or a pair of oxen. The bride's father gave her a cow and chickens. The mothers contributed pots, pans and kettles. The neighbors got together and had a house-raising. First they knew the young couple had a neat little cabin with all the necessary fixin's.

Of course this sort of thing can't be done in the twentieth century in just that way. But it seems as if the same kind of spirit might prevail now as then. Love and co-operation are not lost virtues. And with love and co-operation almost anything may be done.

RURAL NEWS

LAKE VILLA

Oliver Wilton of Champaign is home for the holidays.

Ensign Earl Potter has returned to his work at New London, Conn.

Mrs. O. Barnstable spent the past week with her sister at Wilmette.

James Barnstable and wife spent Christmas with relatives at Grayslake.

Lee Gratz and family of North Chicago spent Sunday with relatives here.

Arthur Christensen of Camp Custer, Michigan, spent over Sunday with friends here.

Miss Helen Kerr who has been confined to her home by illness is able to be about.

W. J. Sebora who is working in Chicago spent Christmas day with his daughters here.

Mr. Little of Grass Lake was a guest of his daughter Mrs. Henry Cable one day last week.

Mrs. Hendricks and Meredith of Ingleside spent the first of the week with Mrs. S. Sherwood.

A new switch track is being laid and we understand that a new depot is to be built at Lake Villa.

Mrs. E. Thayer was called to Evanston last Friday by the death of her nephew, Harry Feck.

Louis Grandy has received his discharge from the army and has returned to his home here.

James Atwell and wife spent from Tuesday till Saturday with relatives at Maywood and Waukegan.

The. A. Kapple, P. Avery and C. B. Hamlin families spent Christmas with their parents at Grayslake.

Leola Hughes and Miss Belle of Antioch were Christmas guests of Mrs. Hughes and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas.

Perry Poulton, wife and daughter of Milwaukee spent a few days recently with his brother J. G. Poulton and family.

George Mitchell of Camp Gordon, Ga., spent a few days last week at the Jas. Kerr home. He returned to the camp this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Shepardson and Kenneth were Christmas guests of the Dawson family at Cicero. Mrs. Shepardson remained until Monday.

John Fish and family of Antioch were guests of the Will Fish family Christmas day and had quite a time getting here with their Ford.

Mr. and Mrs. James Leonard entertained their whole family except John who is overseas at Christmas time, also Mr. Martinek of Lake Forest.

On Tuesday morning of this week occurred the death of Mrs. August Quedenfeldt who has been a great sufferer for some months and her death was not unexpected.

The L. Tweed, S. Sorenson and B. Galiger families are confined to their homes by illness; the E. Gratz family is all better, also the Clayton Hamlin and the Stephey family who have all been sick.

Rev. C. L. Hay of Chicago, a former pastor here, now engaged in Sunday School work, will preach here next Sunday morning and hold a conference of Sunday School workers at the home of E. L. Wald in the afternoon.

MILLBURN

A happy New Year to all.

Belle Truax of Kenosha spent Sunday with home folks.

Mrs. Truax entertained her children from Chicago Christmas.

Dr. and Mrs. Jamieson and daughter were in Chicago Friday.

Mrs. Fred Achen of Kenosha speat Sunday with her sister here.

Miss Belle Watson and Miss Ruth Pollock were in Chicago Saturday.

The Masons and Eastern Star have installation Tuesday evening of this week.

The terrible storm of Tuesday, Dec. 24, caused all entertainments to be postponed.

Rev. Safford and Miss Helen Safford left Monday for Wheaton, Ill. Miss Safford will return to Bloomington, Wis., from Wheaton.

The Millburn Mutual Insurance Co., meeting will be held at Mason's hall, Saturday, Jan. 11, to transact business. Chicken pie dinner will be served by the ladies of the church.

Eucalyptus' Superiority.

A cedar tree requires more than a century to grow large enough to yield a 30-foot telephone pole. The eucalyptus will attain a larger growth in 30 years and its wood is quite as durable.

TREVOR

School commenced Monday after a week's vacation.

Geo. Patrick and wife were Antioch shoppers Saturday.

Mr. Mathews was home from Great Lakes on Christmas

Harold Mickle is entertaining two friends from Chicago.

Mr. Forester returned from Chicago Wednesday evening.

Will Hanson, who has been sick with the flu is much improved.

Bernard Yopp of Racine spent the week-end with Byron Patrick.

Ellen Knudson visited friends in Antioch Thursday and Friday.

Miss Patrick called on Mrs. Ellen Ames at Antioch Monday.

Miss Daisy Mickle was a guest of relatives in Chicago last week.

Mrs. Filson and children spent last week with relatives in Chicago.

Mrs. Fred Shreck was a guest of Mrs. Warriner at Antioch Monday.

Mrs. Little of Antioch spent part of last week at the Henry Lubeno home.

Miss Edith Edgar of Antioch spent the week-end with her cousins the Mathews family.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barber spent the past week with the latters parents, Mr. and Mss. Lubene.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Baethke of Chicago were over Sunday visitors at the former's parents here.

Mrs Alois Hahn and grandchildren came home Monday after a week's visit with a son and family in Chicago.

Mrs. Ann Sheen and family will entertain Mr. and Mrs. Charles Miller and daughters of Chicago till after New Years day.

Mrs. Tony Fredson and daughter Gretchen of Racine spent Christmas day with Mrs. Frank Yaw at Camp Lake.

Again within two weeks Mr. and Mrs R. M. Dixon of Silverlake are called to mourn the loss of a son from influenza.

December 14, Dewitt, the youngest son passed away and on Christmas morning Claude, the second youngest son, who had been ailing for about three weeks died at the home of Mr. and Mrs Henry Lubeno at Trevor, the parents of Claude's wife. Claude was born in Silverlake 28 years ago and has spent nearly all his life there. He was educated at Northwestern University Dental school. After receiving his decree he practised his profession in his home town. In August 1917 he was united in marriage to Miss Vera Lubeno, who with his parents, one brother Clair and two sisters Crystal and Dorothy all of Silverlake survive him. Funeral services were held at the home of Mr. Lubeno, December 27, Rev. Reitz of Salem officiating, Mr. Harrington of Elkhorn conducted the burial service which was in charge of the Wilmot Masonic lodge of which Claude was a member. Interment was in the Silverlake Mound cemetery where three brothers are buried. The entire community extend sympathy to the bereaved ones

HICKORY

Frank Kennedy has been entertaining the flu.

Grace Tillotson spent Xmas with the home folks.

Frazier Hollenbeck is visiting relatives in Kenosha.

D. W. Pullen and wife spent Saturday at Wallie Drom's.

Mr. and Mrs. Olsen entertained relatives from Chicago Xmas.

Andrew Pedersen and family of Wadsworth spent Xmas at Chris Paulson's.

Miss Harriet LaCross spent Christmas vacation with the home folks in Chicago.

Mrs. Maggie Newell of Waukegan spent last week at the home of Mrs. McGuire.

Mrs. J. Pickles' brother from Alaska and neice from Chicago spent last Monday and Tuesday at her home here.

Miss Pearl Hughes spent last week with her sister Mrs. Frank Kennedy and brothers Guy and Carl Hughes.

Mrs. J. Pickles is in Waukegan careing for the new baby girl who arrived at the home of Ralph Fields last Monday.

Happiness Above All.

He is a fool and worse than a fool who trades h[illegible] happiness for any other thing that the world has to offer. If, with a crust you are happy, do not trade the crust for a feast. If you buy a fortune with a penny and lose happiness, you have made the worst of bargains.—Aristotle.

WILMOT

James Duffy spent Tuesday in Kenosha.

Emma and Elizabeth Kruckman spent Xmas here.

Edna Redlin spent Sunday at the Wm. Harm home.

Lottie Koppisch spent Sunday with Wilmot relatives.

Wm. Morgan made a business trip to Chicago Monday.

Arthur Holtdorf and J. Carey motored to Chicago recently.

Father Brasky of Bristol spent Saturday at Herman Lois',

Mrs. Thompson is entertaining her neices from Spring Grove.

Clarence Wright and family are guests at the E. Wright home.

J. Buckley Jr., spent Xmas with his wife and daughter in Kankakee.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harm entertained at a Watch Party New Year's eve.

Ada Dean of Wheatland, is spending her vacation with her parents here.

John Hasselman of Kenosha, spent Christmas with his parents in Wilmot.

G. Loftus and wife entertained Bert Dean and wife of Silverlake last Monday.

Walter Winn and family and Hazel Turner were guests at Hegeman's Sunday.

Mrs. A. Smith of Grayslake was a recent yisitor at the George Dean home.

Earle Shales, wife and daughters spent Sunday at the home of David Shales.

David Shales and daughter Sadie entertained Charlie Shales and family Christmas.

Wallace Dobyns and family of Waukegan spent Saturday and Sunday with the Carey's.

Miss Schultz of Kenosha were guests at the Koppisch and Scherf homes over the week-end.

Mrs. A. Hanneman and her sons returned Monday from a visit with relatives in Kenosha.

Ross Schenning and wife entertained J. Nett and wife and Ben Nett and family Christmas.

The Christmas tree exercises held at the Lutheran church Christmas night were largely attended.

Grace Carey entertained Kitty McNamara of Kenosha and Phil Forbes of Great Lakes over Christmas.

Edith Dean is home from Kenosha for a couple of weeks to assist in the care of her mother, Mrs. Geo. Dean, who has not been well of late.

Mrs. Boulden was called to Antioch to assist in the care of her daughter Mrs. O. Mathews who has been very ill with influenza and pneumonia.

Mrs. Bernice Drom is ill with influenza at the Harry Spear home in Sharon. All the Spear family have been ill with the exception of Harry.

Mrs. F. Burroughs entertained Mrs. O. Lewis and her son Capt. W. Lewis the first of the week. Captain Lewis was recently demobilized at Macon, Georgia.

Mrs. Evelyn Peacock is visiting at the E. Peacock home. The family expect Private Howard Peacock to return home this week. He has recently returned from Siberia.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kruckman entertained a number of friends at a Watch Party New Year's eve. The evening was spent in playing "500" and a bountiful luncheon was served.

Albert Swenson, U. S. N., called on Wilmot friends and acquaintances on Thursday. At present he is stationed at Pelham Bay, New York, and came home on furlough for over the Christmas holidays. For the past six months he was stationed at the naval and aireoplane base near Bordeaux, France. He expects to receive his discharge within the coming month.

The Wilmot lodge of the M. W. A., elected the following officers at a recent meeting: Venerable Counsel, A. Reynolds; Worthy Adviser, Fred Faulkner; Excellent Banker, E. E. Wright; Clerk, R. C. Shotliff; Escort, George Winchel; Watchman, George Dean; Sentry, Jay Motley; Physician, Dr. Darby; Manager, George Winchell; Trustee, W. Carey, G. Winchell and F. Faulkner.

The body of Mrs. Charles Meade was brought from Racine to Fox River on New Year's morning for interment in the English Prairie cemetery. Mrs. Meade has made her home of late years with her son Lyman in Racine. The family homestead was originally on English Prairie and local residents will recall she and her husband as keepers of the postoffice there for years. Death was due to a general breakdown owing to old age, as she was over ninety-two years old. Two sons Russell of Iowa, and Lyman and several grandchildren survive her.

Impossibilities.

We cannot vote right into wrong, or rong into right.—Froude.

GOWN FOR THE DEBUTANTE



This simple yet charming afternoon gown will be well received by the debutante. It is of navy chiffon, heavily beaded in iridescent blue and black beads. The underskirt is of black val.

WINTER AND SPRING MODELS

Straight Lines and Trimmed With Fur; Jersey Cloth With Long, Tight Skirt.

Hudson seal is the most popular fur this season. Draped effects and contees of seal, trimmed daintily with squirrel, are very beautiful. Mole and beaver still hold their own.

The winter suits are very stunning. They are being shown along straight lines and trimmed with fur.

And now comes the spring suit. Fashion says it will be of jersey cloth, with a long, tight skirt.

Winter conts, box effect, are being worn now, though coats are not so popular this season, many women preferring the winter suit to be worn later with their furs.

Suits without blouses seem to be just the thing now. Instead of a waist a vestee is worn, or in some cases a dainty piece of colored silk is tucked in to give the effect.

Winter conts for the children are made of bright-colored broadcloth, with the yoke waist.

The latest novelty in neckwear is an apron slipover made of georgette.

Filet and valenciennes lace now trim the daintier waists, while for every day we have striped dimity and batiste trimmed with tiny box plaits instead of the usual pin tucks.

A very popular shade this winter is nut brown.

While hitherto black has been tabooed for the young girl, many very beautiful and youthful dresses are being shown in black velvet and black satin. Most of the dresses have just a touch of trimming.

TRICOLETTE IS NOW TO FORE

Dress Material Wins Approval for Afternoon Frocks; Good for Wear Under Heavy Coat.

Tricolette has come very much to the fore as a dress material. A number of new afternoon frocks, on the order of a very beautiful model of black tricolette which Calot brought out last season, are being sponsored by well-known American designers, and these are particularly good for wear under a heavy coat, as they do not muss and are not so bulky as to distort the line of the outer garment. Heavy coarse jersey is also being used for frocks, and there is a new fishnet jersey which has just come from Paris and which promises to have quite a vogue. Among the novelties in the more formal silks are new metal brocades, the weaves of which are replicas of the coats of mail worn in medieval days. These are interesting and distinctively new.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

When dishes used for cooking have become discolored, rub them with damp salt until all stain is removed.

A marble boiled in milk, porridge, custards, etc., will automatically do the stirring as the liquid cooks, and so prevent burning.

Scatter salt on a carpet when sweeping, and you will not only find it has a cleansing effect but that it also keeps away moths.

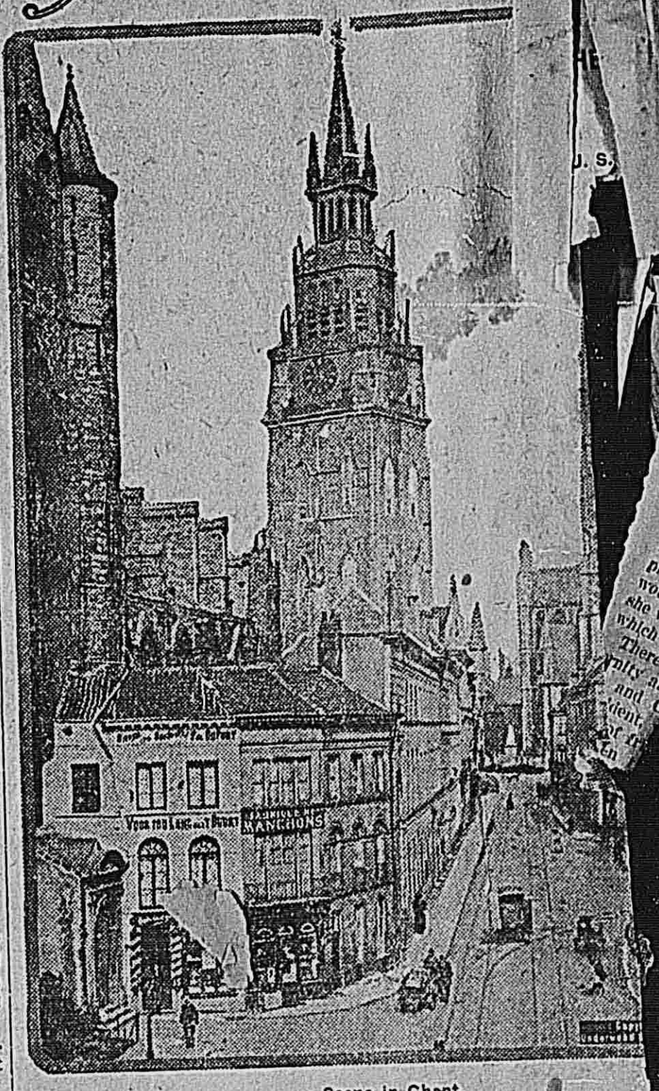
Liquid ammonia is invaluable for washing silver, softening bath water, and producing a good lather when washing woolens.

Dissolve a teaspoonful of saltpeter in a cupful of cold water and throw over a scuttle of coal. The fire will be brighter and last longer.

If a fire has to be left unwatched for several hours put a handful of salt on the top of the coals. This will prevent the fuel burning away too quickly.

Always shrink wool to be used for darning purposes by holding the skein in the steam from a boiling kettle. Otherwise the wool will shrink and make a hole larger than the original one.

Most Flemish of Cities.



Scene in Ghent.

GHENT, which was regained by the Belgians after being held by the Germans for more than four years, has been called the most Flemish of all the cities of Flanders, both in its appearance and its people. It is the capital of East Flanders, located at the confluence of the Lys and the Scheldt, 31 miles northwest of Brussels. It has been called by travelers the Flemish Venice, being intersected by a number of streams and canals with more than 250 bridges.

The town should have close to 200,000 people, but the German occupation checked its growth and scattered its people.

The city is interesting as an architectural study, its leading buildings representing many periods and schools.

Among the churches the cathedral of St. Bavon ranks first. It is the richest in objects of art in all Belgium, its principal decoration being the altarpiece by Jan Van Eyck, "The Adoration of the Lamb." Only the central panel is there now, the side panels having been removed to Brussels and Berlin. Perhaps the eternal law of compensation may bring back the panel now held by the Prussians.

Belfry From the Twelfth Century.

The cathedral, crypt dates back to 941, but the structure was not completed until 1554.

Close to the church is the belfry, a square tower 375 feet high, containing a chime of 44 bells. As the story goes, the belfry, which dates back to the twelfth century, contained the great bell Roland, which summoned the burghers on momentous occasions. When Charles V. disciplined the city in 1539 he is said to have taken away the bell as a special mark of disapprobation.

Charles V was Ghent's one great son, his birth occurring there in 1500, but the relationship brought the burghers no imperial favors.

The city was the birthplace of the Van Arteveldts, Jacob and Philip, who struggled manfully to preserve their fellow townsmen's independence.

Early Burghers Were Fighters.

The early burghers were a peppery lot, quick to anger and tenacious of their rights. They warred with the dukes of Burgundy, they dared dispute the supremacy of Charles V. The city was captured a number of times and each time contrived to free itself.

In the fourteenth century the town was so rich and populous that it was able to place an army of 50,000 men in the field.

In the fifteenth century the city became one of the chief markets of the textile industries of Europe. In that century it reached the apex of its prosperity. It still has linen, woolen and cotton mills and lace factories, but its early glory has departed.

The city has been called the Flower City of Europe, the cultivation of flowers being one of its chief industries.

What the booted Huns have done to those gardens and greenhouses can only be imagined.

Ghent stands out in American history as the place where a treaty between Great Britain and the United States was formulated and signed on December 24, 1814—the treaty which ended the war of 1812. The American representatives at the conference table were John Quincy Adams, James A. Bayard, Henry Clay, Jon[illegible] and Albert Gallatin.

The United States senate [illegible] on February 15, [illegible] President Madison proclai[illegible] the following day.

The signing of the treat[illegible] did not prevent the battle [illegible] leans on January 8, 1815, [illegible] president's peace proclama[illegible] ruary 6 interfere with s[illegible] battles, one of them—the [illegible] between the Unitates [illegible] Peacock and the Brilip Nautilus [illegible] —inking place as late as June 14.

News traveled slo century ago.

BRITONS FEEL LOF DOGS

Plague of Rats Has wed the Reduction of the G Population of the try.

An inquiry has been[illegible] from an American firm ashe possibi[illegible] ties offered in the[illegible] market for the introduction and sale of [illegible] the destruction of rats. Just [illegible] ent considerable interest is be[illegible] lfested in this country in the [illegible] of rat destruction, and attentio[illegible] ing called to the enormous a[illegible] damage done by these pests. [illegible] istry of food has just issued [illegible] giving power to local author[illegible] take such measures as may [illegible] them to be necessary to secu[illegible] struction of rats.

Rats are increasing enormo[illegible] over England, both in the [illegible] rural districts, and an organi[illegible] paign of extermination has be[illegible] essary. The difficulty is [illegible] a suitable poison. Local [illegible] will probably find that if [illegible] to become they will have to [illegible] rat destruction instruction [illegible] supply the dose, for the avera[illegible] holder possesses little kno[illegible] rat kind.

Perhaps one cause of the [illegible] and the growing audacity of [illegible] is the scarcity of dogs. The [illegible] almost disappeared in some [illegible] rural districts. The breedin[illegible] has been severely curtailed [illegible] the fact that biscuits are exp[illegible] of bad quality and bones [illegible] bough[illegible]

This is an instructive item[illegible] who teach the uselessness [illegible] and advocate the destruct[illegible] canine friends.—London Mail.

Mars and His Powe[illegible]

Mon[illegible] Mars is surely ve[illegible] "up to snuff."

The aviator cadets at C[illegible] Dallas, Tex., gave a big d[illegible] girls in the town. The d[illegible] humming. Later in the C[illegible] News, the post paper, ap[illegible] effusion in "vers libre" pu[illegible] come from a young lady [illegible] Dallas rejoicing in the na[illegible] guerite.

In the muses to this e[illegible]
"I wo[illegible] which cadet w[illegible]
le
"For [illegible] rose-lighted ladi[illegible]
m?
"Noth[illegible] was omitted, fro[illegible]
cum
"To th[illegible]orsage pins and p[illegible]
"He'll [illegible]ake some girl [illegible]
d!"

Perl[illegible] he already ha[illegible] girl and husband and t[illegible] he knew much!